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Vittoria Colonna.

FROM LONGFELLOW'S "MICHAEL ANGELO."

Parting with friends is temporary death,
As all death is. We see no more their faces,
Nor hear their voices, save in memory;
But messages of love give us assurance
That we are not forgotten. Who shall say
That from the world of spirits comes no greeting,
No message of remembrance? It may be
The thoughts that visit us; we know not whence,
Sudden as inspiration, are the whispers
Of disembodied spirits, speaking to us
As friends, who wait outside a prison wall,
Through the barred windows speak to those within.
As quiet as the lake that lies beneath me,
As quiet as the tranquil sky above me,
As quiet as a heart that beats no more,
This convent seems. Above, below, all peace!
Silence and solitude, the soul's best friends,
Are with me here, and the tumultuous world
Makes no more noise than the remotest planet.
Oh, gentle spirit, unto the third circle
Of heaven among the blessed souls ascended,
Who, living in the faith and dying for it,
Have gone to their reward, I do not sigh
For thee as being dead, but for myself
That I am still alive. Turn those dear eyes,
Once so benignant to me, upon mine,
That open to their tears such uncontrolled
And such continual issue. Still awhile
Have patience, I will come to thee at last.
A few more goings in and out these doors,
A few more chimings of these convent bells,
A few more prayers, a few more sighs and tears,
And the long agony of this life will end,
And I shall be with thee. If I am wanting
To thy well-being, as thou art to mine,
Have patience; I will come to thee at last.
Ye winds that loiter in these cloister gardens,
Or wander far above the city walls,
Bear unto him this message, that I ever
Or speak or think of him, or weep for him.
By unseen hands uplifted in the light
Of sunset, yonder solitary cloud
Floats with its white apparel blown abroad,
And wafted up to heaven. It fades away
And melts into the air. Ah, would that I
Could thus be wafted unto thee, Francesco,
A cloud of white, an incorporeal spirit!

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

THE PROFESSOR'S STORY.

Taking tea the other evening with an old acquaintance, now professor in a New England college, the conversation recalled some of the friends of our younger days, and he surprised me with this remark: "A woman's sympathies lie nearer her heart than her love, unless her love is born of them." But he surprised me more by the story he told to prove it.

I guess it was seven years, he said, that our chair of astronomy remained vacant. You know of Dr. Merdon. It was justly that the world finally gave him fame. Well, after his death the trustees were at a loss to fill his place. A weak man would have been insufferable there.

Do you remember his family? Charming wife and daughter. They spent several years abroad, after his death, and when they returned, notwithstanding that the widow still wore mourning, the number of our little social events was doubled. The daughter had a string of young millionaires after her constantly. Female society, perhaps you know, wasn't unlimited, and it was with a foundation of truth that the fellows grimly joked about calling on the girls their fathers had courted before them. Charlotte Merdon was as fascinating a girl as her mother had been, so said the old folks, and it was to her that young Professor Lutz quoted from Horace, "Oh daughter, more beautiful than thy beautiful mother!" when he brought down on himself the ridicule of the mountain-day party. Yes, she could have had her pick from a dozen very rich boys, and I think she would have taken it, too, if she hadn't discovered that her mother was trying to influence her in their favor.

At the senior party, that year, Charlotte held her court, as she did everywhere. She was surrounded, I remember, by the rich fellows of Charlie Elliott's set. Elliott was happy that night. Charlotte had been unusually gracious, and her mother had made her favor clearer than ever.

Over near the door sat the last man to be expected at a president's party, Brent Seymour. He was senior the year before, and taking post-graduate study at the observatory Merdon had built shortly before his death, a town boy, who supported his mother and worked his way through college, not often seen in society, and his ill-fitting clothes and embarrassed manner attested it. Elliott, looking about the room for a subject for his next brilliant remark to Miss Merdon, caught sight of him.

"Ed," said he, turning to his chum, "I tell you what will be great sport. Bring Seymour up and formally present him to Miss Merdon. It will confuse him. He won't know what to do and there'll be a deuce of a scene."

The chum complied and in a moment had the reluctant Seymour by the arm. The scene that followed must have been all that Elliott desired. For a moment the poor student stood before the belle. It was not unlike the tableau of the beggar and the princess. Her easy attitude contrasted strangely with his painful awkwardness. Elliott had not miscalculated. The effect was immediate. All eyes were turned toward the couple and a smile went around.

Charlotte Merdon saw it, and her cheeks flamed. She had divined the heartless joke. To the surprise of those about her she begged Seymour to be seated—insisted that he should be seated. Then she tried to draw him into conversation. But it was impossible. Embarrassment seemed to have driven his wits away. Only one remark he ventured. Glancing at a portrait on the wall he stammered out, "That's a good picture of the president." The portrait was one taken thirty years before and was anything but a good likeness of the president as he then appeared. The unfortunate remark caused another smile. Elliott was delighted. His joke was a splendid success. Poor Seymour twisted about in his chair and hung his head. His discomfiture was complete.

Miss Merdon took a deliberate look at the picture, and did not smile. "Yes," she said, "it is called a very good likeness of him just after graduation. Have you seen the president's flowers, Mr. Seymour? Let me show them to you."

Rising, and excusing herself, she led the young man into the greenhouse, adjoining the parlor.

"The deuce!" said Elliott. "I didn't look for anything like that."

Seymour, rescued in this way from his trying ordeal, hardly knew what to say or do. He felt as if a millstone had been taken from his neck. The pain and the manner of relief worked strangely on his sensitive nature. He felt that he was in great debt to his companion. He wanted to kiss the hem of her garment. He wanted to cry. He knew he was feeling and acting like a fool. He expected that he should make a greater fool of himself than in the parlor. But some way he didn't care. He had lost all fear of the beautiful girl. Her act of mercy had brought her nearer than years of acquaintance could. He talked rapidly of the flowers, for he knew of them, and Charlotte listened—listened wondering why she cared to listen, little thinking that her sympathy had brought the awkward student nearer than he would have been had she known him half her lifetime and never seen him in pain. So when he pointed out to her the observatory where he worked, the queerly-shaped building that showed its dark outlines in the moonlight, just over the campus on the hill, she wondered what it was that prompted her to beg him to take her there, to exact a promise from him that, on the very next evening, he would conduct her through the building that had been built after her father's orders. She persuaded herself that it was a desire to see some manuscripts of her father's which Seymour told her had been left there. Perhaps it was.

Notwithstanding her mother's mild remonstrance, the next evening found her with Brent Seymour in the telescope-room of the observatory. The roof had been let down and she was watching the stars.

"I wonder if father often studied them from this room," she said.

"Whenever the sky was clear."

"I wonder if he can see them now."

"No; I think that through some one of them he is looking at us."

Far from science and astronomy, far, very far, from his scholarly standpoint, the man's childish reply had taken him, but it had carried him nearer the heart of the girl than he dreamed.

Mrs. Merdon's disapproval of her daughter's visit to the observatory with Seymour broadened into anger as his calls were repeated, and repeated often. An intimacy grew between the young people that, even to themselves, they did not undertake to explain. The girl's friendship had opened a new world to the hardworked student. Had he known more of life, he would have known that he was falling in love. Over the other a secret was stealing as steadily as comes over us the morning. A month had passed since the senior party. The two sat again in the telescope-room. She seemed to be studying the stars.

"And do you remember," she was asking, "that, that evening, you thought through some one of them father was looking at us?"

"Yes."

"Do you suppose he can see us now?"

"Yes" (in a surprised way).

"Then" (hesitatingly) "do you think he is glad—is glad to see us together?"

"Won't you" (the voice was very husky)—"won't you answer for me?"

"Yes," she said, in a voice clear as a harp-chord, "I know he is."

Seymour wondered if his senses were giving way. He hardly knew what followed. He meant to ask—he tried to ask if she didn't think her father would be glad to see them always together. Somehow that seemed long and heavy, and he couldn't make the words come. He had a choking sensation in his throat, and his eyes were blinded with tears. He felt just as he had in the greenhouse the night of the senior party. He wanted to kiss the hem of her garment. He felt that he was in debt to her, and falling deeper in debt every moment. He knew he was making a fool of himself, but he didn't care. He was the happiest fool that moment in God's happy world.

"You are just as much mine," she said, at last, her hands resting upon his head, which some way or other had found a place in her lap,—"you are just as much mine as if I had not done all the wooing myself."

The Merdon mansion had never seen such a storm as followed Charlotte's avowal of her betrothal. Her mother insisted that she would never consent, never in the world, and the girl who had always honored her wishes above everything else was in distress.

"But you did not marry a rich man yourself, mother; why should you want me to?" she urged.

"I married a man who was great—whom everybody knew; why, if you were to marry the man, whoever he is, who will fill his chair, I should be happy forever, but this fellow," and her indignation almost overpowering her she left the room.

It was late in the afternoon when Charlotte stole upstairs. Passing her mother's room she saw that the door was partly open. She knew what it meant. Women, even among themselves, make their reconciliations gradually. She pushed the door wide open, as her mother had intended she should, and went in. The lady sat by her writing-table; her head rested on her hand, and she was evidently sleeping. A little pile of letters lay before her, a picture beside them. Tears had dropped upon the letters and the picture showed the stains of tears. Charlotte looked at the picture closely. The face was familiar. Surely she had seen it before. But where? She could not place it among her acquaintances. Whose face was it? She started. A broken, uncertain voice seemed to say, "That's a good picture of the president." Her lover's awkward remark at the party, the portrait on the wall, the picture that her mother cried over. It was all clear, very clear, and she didn't care to read the open letter by the picture.

"My poor, dear mother," she thought, as, without awakening her, she glided to her own room, carrying the greatest secret of her lifetime, save one.

It was after midnight when Mrs. Merdon awoke. She had hoped her daughter would come in. She wanted to tell her that she was no longer angry. She had been carried back over parts of her own life and she wanted to tell Charlotte that after all she must follow the voice of her heart, that her own experience had taught her so. She was almost ready to confess to her that although she had married a man who was great, whom everybody knew, she—no, no, no, she could not tell her daughter that—she could not tell her that. Very slowly she put away the letters and the picture, saying, "Yes, I loved him then, and, God forgive me, I have loved him ever since."

At noon the next day a servant brought a note to the president's study: "Charlotte E. Merdon requests the pleasure of a few moments' private conversation."

"I wonder what Addie Mather's daughter wants of me?" thought the old bachelor as he passed down into the reception-room. "How the girl brings her to mind!"

In a dignified way that even surprised herself, Charlotte began: "I understand that the trustees have given you appointing power regarding the professorship which father's death made vacant."

"Yes."

"Have you made any provisions yet?"

"No."

"I have a candidate to present."

"What—you! A candidate! Who is it?"

"Brent Seymour."

Charlotte's intimacy with Seymour was not unknown to the president, but this astounded him.

"It is impossible," he said; "I do not see how you can ask it, how you can think of it."

"Would you not do much to bring to you one you loved?" she asked, boldly.

A peculiar light came into the gray eyes behind the steel-bowed spectacles.

"Yes."

"How much?"

"Anything."

"Would you give a professorship?" The peculiar light increased. It was almost a blaze.

"Yes."

"Will you give me this professorship if I bring to you one you love?"

The gray eyes were now fairly aflame. She was understood. He sprang to his feet. Age seemed to fall from him like a scale.

"Girl, what do you mean?" he shouted.

"That she loved you all the time."

There was a baseball match on the college grounds, but it was not the topic of the afternoon. A report that Brent Seymour had been appointed to the chair of astronomy had sent half the college to his little house to congratulate him. They could not begin to get inside, so he stood out in the yard and shook hands with them one by one.

In the early evening a passing student saw an unusual visitor go up the path to the Merdon mansion. It was the gray-haired president. Mrs. Merdon opened the door herself, and the student couldn't help seeing the look of astonishment on her face, and that she tottered as she stepped back into the hall; couldn't help hearing, in tones that he will never forget, two exclamations, "Addie!" "Frank!" and the door closed.

When Seymour and Charlotte came in from their evening walk they heard voices in the sitting-room, and Seymour was speechless with astonishment as he recognized the president's voice saying: "I am glad that you rejected me once, for my joy is made wonderful by years of darkness."

Catching her lover's hand Charlotte stepped with him into the room.

"Mother," she said, "if you haven't got too much happiness already"—looking at the venerable man who did not release the hand he was holding—"remember you promised to be happy forever if I should marry the man who will fill my father's chair. Let me present him."

My host ceased. His story was evidently done, and as he drew back from the table, he said: "The only thing fictitious about it is the name I have given the poor student."

"But," I asked, "did Charlotte ever tell her mother of the visit she made to her chamber when she was asleep at her writing-desk?"

"You may ask her," he said, smiling. "She sits at the head of the table."

Absorbed in the story, I had not noticed that my hostess was concealing her blushes behind the tea-urn.—*Springfield Republican.*

Remarkable Works of Human Labor.

Nineveh was 14 miles long, 8 miles wide and 46 miles round, with a wall 100 feet high and thick enough for three chariots abreast. Babylon was 50 miles within the walls, which were 75 feet thick and 100 feet high, with 100 brazen gates. The temple of Diana, at Ephesus, was 420 feet to the support of the roof; it was 100 years in the building. The largest of the pyramids was 481 feet in height and 953 on the sides; the base covers 11 acres, and the stones are about 60 feet in length and the layers are 208; it employed 320,000 men in building. The Labyrinth in Egypt contained 300 chambers and 12 halls. Thebes, in Egypt, presents ruins 27 miles round, and 100 gates. Carthage was 29 miles round. Athens was 35 miles round, and contained 350,000 citizens and 400,000 slaves. The temple of Delphos was so rich in donations that it was plundered of £10,000,000, and Nero carried away from it 200 statues. The walls of Rome were thirteen miles round.

From a statement in the *Medical Times and Gazette* it seems that English athletic clubs are so prone to admit the use of beer in training that new organizations are starting up to test the physiological advantages of total abstinence.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

A MAN WHO HAS NEVER HAD HAIR NOR TEETH.

Also Unable to Taste or Smell, and His Skin Destitute of Pores.—How He Finds Relief from Heat.—A Queer Patient.

A remarkable man, now living in Lebanon county, Pennsylvania, was recently exhibited before the Philadelphia Medical society. Peter Wendling was born forty-eight years ago at Mount Nebo, a little village in Lebanon county, nestling at the foot of one of the Blue mountains, about eighteen miles from Lebanon. Although nearly half a century old he has never had any teeth—not even the deciduous teeth of infancy. Neither has he had any distinct growth of hair on the scalp. He is entirely destitute of the sense of smell, and almost of that of taste. In regard to the latter he is barely able to distinguish the difference between the several kinds of food. In the words of a prominent physician, "he is just about able to tell the difference of taste between cheese and chalk." But the most wonderful thing about the man, that has set the pet theories of the physicians of both hemispheres at naught, is that his skin is entirely devoid of pores. Under the closest scrutiny of the microscope it has been impossible to discover perspiratory glands, without which the doctors have always contended a man cannot live. The fine downy hair that is commonly on the limbs of an ordinary person is entirely absent in this case, and the skin is perfectly dry and without the slightest suspicion of moisture. When working actively, his body becomes intensely hot, and the only means of assuaging this heat is to throw water over him. What is most peculiar is that Mr. Wendling has never known a day's sickness, and is in every sense a healthy man.

He is, of course, on account of the entire absence of teeth, unable to masticate food. He cannot even crunch it with his jaws, as the lower one protrudes so that the gums do not meet. Besides vegetables and soft food, he can only eat the tenderest of meat, which, after cutting it up very fine, he makes an attempt to chew by pressing it with his tongue against the roof of the mouth, to extract the juice, and then swallows it. He is among the youngest of twenty-one children, none of which possessed any of the peculiarities of their brother. The parents were also perfect, but his maternal uncle and grandmother, it is said, were both as singularly created as Mr. Wendling. His father was a farmer, and the son followed this occupation for many years. When working in the fields it was always necessary to have a couple of boys bring water to him, as he could not find relief from the intense heat his body was subjected to by perspiration, as ordinary people do. The boys threw the water on him, and his clothes were continally kept wet. He never suffered any inconvenience from this, and never knew what it was to have a cold. It finally became rather expensive to employ boys to carry water to the field for him and he concluded to change his vocation. He then sought employment in the ore mines of Cornwall, Lebanon county. Here he was beset by another difficulty. His skin being dry and slippery, from want of natural perspiration, he was unable to get a firm grip on the pickax and the other tools used. This he remedied by wearing gloves, with which he was able to wield his implements somewhat better.

He soon grew tired of this kind of work, however, and about a year ago, having learnt the trade of making shoes, he opened a little shoe shop in Bismarck, a small village about seven miles south of Lebanon. The smaller tools used in cobbling he can easily manage. While at work in his little shop he has a bucket of water standing beside him, with which he keeps his clothing constantly wet. During the summer, when it is so warm that he cannot sleep; he goes into the cellar and lies on the damp ground until he becomes sufficiently cool, when he again retires to his couch, and he is able to slumber. He frequently takes this means of cooling off. One of his greatest delights is to give himself a thorough soaking under the pump. His sedentary occupation has caused him to have a slight attack of dyspepsia within the last few months, as he was always used to outdoor labor. Mr. Wendling has a wife and eight children. His progeny have none of the defects of the father, with the exception that their teeth are imperfect. One of his daughters, who is about sixteen years old, has only ten teeth fhstead of the twenty-eight she should possess, and none of them have a full set. Intellectually, Mr. Wendling is perfect.

Agriculture in Common Schools.

One great difficulty in the way of the success of agricultural schools in the United States lies in the fact that our people do not make use of the primary schools as auxiliaries—as feeders to them. Instruction in the elements of agricultural education should begin in the common schools of the country, especially in those where farmers' sons and daughters make up the bulk of attendance. This is being done in France and other European countries. The result is entirely satisfactory. Youth of both sexes can, in these schools, be instructed in botany, in the practical culture of trees, shrubs and flowers; in grafting, budding, hybridizing, seed selecting, and a score of other things that will amuse and instruct, and at the same time beget a love for rural pursuits and a desire for higher instruction in the science and art of agriculture, horticulture, stock breeding, etc. Public sentiment needs arousing in this direction.—*Chicago Herald.*

The king of Portugal was so pleased with the American telephone that one was bought for the palace, and his ministers, at least on one occasion, were called up at night to gratify his majesty's desire to talk with them at a distance.

Sleight-of-hand—Refusing an offer of marriage.

FACTS AND COMMENTS

Utah Commissioner Pettigrew thinks that polygamy will die of itself. He has observed that the young men of education are not polygamists.

Oscar Wilde proclaims that next fall he will come back to America, then go to Australia, and ultimately to heaven. The Detroit *Post* would be very happy if he should make up his mind to reverse his route.

A cotton exposition, similar to that at Atlanta in 1881, is assured for this year at Louisville. Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars have been subscribed by the citizens, and the necessary building will at once be erected.

It having been asserted by the New York press that the $75,000 damages awarded in the Fleming-Livingston breach of promise case, recently decided in that city, were the largest ever given in a like case, St. Louis came to the front with a $100,000 award made some years ago.

A few years ago a wide field was open for young men in the telegraph offices throughout the country. Now young women take their places as operators to a great extent, and the young men have to seek other avenues of employment. According to the *Scientific American*, "mining and electrical engineering present a wide scope for capable young men, and there would seem to be a growing demand for skilled talent in either department."

The *Pall Mall Gazette* tells a little story of an accident that happened lately at an election in a Queensland sugar district, where the planters were doing their utmost to return their candidate. The story is as follows: "Hang you, sir," cried an excited planter to a storekeeper, who was bold enough to support the anti-planter candidate, "didn't I bring my hands to your store and let you charge them what you liked for your rubbish? And now you vote against us?" "And hang, you, sir," retorted the unabashed storekeeper, "what if you did? Didn't I pay you twenty-five per cent for doing it?" The accusation was not denied.

The table which follows gives the value of the leading products of last year. The figures are significant of the country's vast wealth:

Corn, value of crop of 1882	$789,800,000
Wheat, value of crop of 1882	527,850,000
Rye, value of crop of 1882	15,000,000
Oats, value of crop of 1882	167,040,000
Barley, value of crop of 1882	32,445,000
Buckwheat, value of crop of 1882	8,292,000
Potatoes, value of crop of 1882	94,325,000
Hay, value of crop of 1882	440,000,000
Tobacco, value of crop of 1882	54,000,000
Cotton, value of crop of 1882	312,220,000
Wool, value of crop of 1882	63,750,000
Yield of precious metals in 1882	80,000,000
Yield of iron in 1882	81,000,000
Yield of coal in 1882	270,000,000
Forests	200,000,000
Fisheries	15,000,000
Total	$3,100,722,000

It is claimed that the American method of sending transatlantic mails is decidedly superior to that employed by the English. The government of Great Britain is under contracts at present to send its mails to this country by the White Star, Cunard and Inman lines. This prevents the employment of the fastest steamers on the ocean, such as the Alaska and Arizona of the Guion line, and the Elbe, of the North German Lloyd. American merchants are permitted to designate the steamer by which their letters shall go, and in this way they are enabled to have their letters accompany any merchandise they may send. The English method places merchants at a disadvantage in this respect. While specially addressed letters are sent as directed, it frequently happens that freight coming by a fast vessel arrives here several days in advance of the invoice, which may have been sent on the same day by a slower boat.

Last year no less than 300 persons were killed and 1,000 seriously injured in and about the anthracite coal mines of Pennsylvania. Most of the accidents were occasioned by falls of roofs and explosions of fire-damp. The former were especially fatal, and they have recently become a frequent occurrence, owing to the great rush in the collieries whenever the work of mining is brisk. There were twenty-seven more deaths from accidents in the mines last year than in 1881. Many of those injured never recover. Some have arms and legs torn off, and others are maimed and crippled in various ways. During the last two years 573 persons were killed and 2,024 were injured in and about the anthracite collieries of Pennsylvania. This has caused great distress and misery in many humble homes, and the Philadelphia *Times* thinks "if it is possible to provide some plan by which the business could be robbed of its perils, it is the part of statesmanship to do so."

Bird Architects.

Doves, in the construction of their nests, display a great apparent carelessness or want of skill. The coarse sticks that compose their nests are so loosely thrown together that one would hardly believe they could hold the eggs. This is evidently a provision of nature to secure the young from vermin, like the practice of woodpeckers of laying their eggs on the bare wood. A similar imperfection of structure marks the nests of some of the larger birds. But why should certain species be endowed with this conservative instinct, while in others it is entirely wanting? By careful observation we find a reason for it. The woodpeckers lay their eggs on the bare wood that vermin may not find a harbor in the material of a nest; but when a wren or a chickadee takes possession of one of these vacated hollows it fills it with materials that are fitted to harbor swarms of vermin, but each of these birds feeds on the minutest crawling insects, and with its microscopic vision can easily destroy all that enter its abode.

Virginia has 172 tobacco factories whose annual production is 48,000,000 pounds of tobacco.

THE CZAR'S CORONATION.

HOW THE RUSSIAN RULER WILL BE CROWNED IN MAY.

Elaborate Religious and Other Ceremonies at Moscow—How a Banquet for 200,000 was Disposed of Ahead of Time.

The czar of Russia has issued his manifesto giving notice of his coronation at Moscow on May 27. The manifesto is addressed to all Russian subjects. A ukase orders the attendance at Moscow, on the occasion of the coronation, of all the marshals, the nobility, the prefects of the provincial capitals, except those of Siberia, whose attendance is excused on account of distance, and the presidents of the rural and urban administrations. The minister of the household is charged with the duty of making the necessary preparations. He will be assisted by a special commission.

The ceremonies observed at the coronation of Alexander II. will be repeated at that of Alexander III. The thrones used in 1856 by the emperor and empress were those of John III. and Michael Feodorowitch, which have served at all coronations since that of Peter the Great. The officiating prelates were the archbishops of Moscow and Novgorod, who commenced the ceremony by blessing the holy banner of Russia, that of Our Lady of Kiew, the spear head of which is made out of a piece of the "true cross." The banner, having been sprinkled with holy water, was presented to the emperor, who waved it thrice before the congregation and then restored it to the primate. His majesty then knelt while the imperial mantle of silver and ermine was adjusted to his shoulders. Next he rose and stood upright, while the sword of John III. was being girt around his waist and the scepter, with its orb, was placed in his right hand. Finally he sat down to have the massive crown set upon his brow. After this the empress knelt before her husband, who removed the crown from his own head and laid it for an instant on hers. Another and smaller crown was then put upon her majesty's brow by her ladies, who at the same time covered her with a mantle like the czar's. Throughout these ceremonies prayers were said and canticles sung by the clergy and a choir of 300 voices, but there were no acclamations from the people, for the czar was not yet anointed. The making of a czar "the Lord's anointed" is the most important part of the service. It is done in this wise: The archbishop of Moscow, holding a silver bowl full of holy oil, in which "a fragment of the crown of thorns" has been immersed, takes a golden palm branch, and, dipping it into the oil, touches with it the czar's brow, his eyelids, ears, lips and the palms of his hands, after which attendants open the monarch's vestments so as to lay an inch of his chest bare, and the archbishop traces a cross on the skin with the oil. When this has been done the clergy prostrate themselves before the czar, the choir strikes up a "Te Deum," and the congregation burst into an immense acclamation. This is the end of the ceremony in the Cathedral of the Assumption; but the czar and czarina have now two or three hours more to spend in going with all their insignia upon them to the abbey churches of St. Michael and the Annunciation, and then to all the other churches and chapels in the kremlin to pay their devotions to the icons and relics and to give alms. It is a most fatiguing day for the imperial couple, and their religious duties are not fully discharged when the day closes, for custom requires that about a week after the coronation the czar and his consort shall make a pilgrimage to the holy city of Kiew and visit the catacombs.

A coronation is always signalized by acts of imperial clemency, and in this respect the ukase issued by Alexander II. on September 7, 1856, remains memorable. It granted a complete amnesty to all the political offenders of 1825-26, and of the Polish rebellion of 1831 who were still in exile or in prison; also pardon to press offenders, military defaulters and to about five thousand other individuals in jails. The empire was entirely exonerated from military conscription during a term of four years. A new and more equitable assessment of the poll tax was decreed. Most of the disabilities which weighed upon Jews were removed. Thousands of crown serfs were manumitted and received grants of land. Finally, the children of soldiers who under the former reign had been brought up by the state to enter the army were restored to their parents. These truly wise largesses evoked the most cordial popular gratitude, insomuch that the czar began his reign as a people's darling. He was so well aware of this that he conceived the grandiose idea of giving a banquet to 200,000 of his poorer subjects from Moscow and the adjacent villages in the plains around Petrowshi. Preparations were made for this amazing feast by covering a square mile with tables and the tables with hunks of beef, bread and casks of kwass. Unluckily the impatience of the guests did not allow them to wait till the day of the dinner. A flagstaff had been erected in the middle of the plain, and it had been arranged that the signal to "fall-to" should be given by the hoisting of the flag. On the evening before the day of the feast, while some 20,000 mujiks were loitering around the plain sniffing the food, an engineer officer named Minakoff, wishing to try if the ropes of the flagstaff worked well, gave them a tug and sent the bunting flying along. In the twinkling of an eye the multitude of mujiks swooped upon the tables and made a clearance. No horde of famished wolves could have done the work better. Beef, bread, beer—everything went, and when those were gone the wooden dishes were carried off also. The czar laughed when he was told of the matter. "Well, well, so long as they enjoyed themselves, that is all I wanted. But we must give something to poor Minakoff. I am sure he must have feared that they were going to eat him also."—*New York Herald.*

The deuce of diamonds is their exorbitant cost.

FASHION NOTES.

Cheviots will be worn again.

New ribbons are in Ottoman reps.

Ottoman sateens come in large flat reps.

Corsage bouquets grow larger and larger.

Ball dresses are again trimmed with flowers.

There is a return to demi-trains for dinner toilets.

Pretty fans are made of soft feathers in every color.

Brocaded velveteen appears among spring novelties.

Large cravats or lace bows are no longer fashionable.

Silver dog collars are worn outside the cellar of the dress.

The newest bonnets are very small, but have a pointed brim, extending over the forehead, and long ears with square corners.

Box plait skirts are made so wide that they look like panels, especially when trimmed with cord fourages or buttons and bows.

Dressy slippers of black satin, to be worn with black silk stockings, have handsome buckles of cut jet for ornaments below the instep.

Novelties in dress buttons are in odd designs, in carved wood, in jet, bronze, silver, or dead steel, representing grotesque heads of animals.

Padding, wadding and corsets are avoided by fashionable girls, as it is the style now to have the figure look as natural and supple as possible.

The newest wraps are padded on the shoulders, or rather on the upper part of the sleeve. This is done to give the wearer the appearance of greater height.

Crocheted slippers in fancy wools for the bedroom are wrought with long loops inside, which serve as a lining, making them much warmer and fitting closer to the feet.

Red cashmere pelisses for little girls are plaited from the neck down, tied at the waist with a belt ribbon, and have a pelerine cape so long that it nearly conceals the garment under it.

Evening dresses are frequently made of light-colored velvets, in the uncertain shades called æsthetic, such as pale crushed strawberry red, flame blue, Nile green, shrimp pink and pale blue, cream and ficelle, with elaborate trimmings of lace and satin ribbon.

Imitation diamonds are now so perfect that the real ones are at a discount; no one of wealth is suspected of wearing any but the real stones, and many a wealthy woman takes advantage of this notion and wears the mock jewels without fear of detection or of theft.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

India rubber is now adulterated with finely-pulverized cork—the cork, of course, being that for which no other use can be found.

A French scientist says that bodies can be kept incorrupted for an indefinite period by being placed in glass coffins, with the air pumped out and replaced with antiseptic gas.

The decrease in the rent of farming land in Scotland averages ten per cent. This is partly owing to poor crops for a series of years, and partly to the amount of capital invested by Scotch farmers in America.

A party of Italian scientists just returned from an expedition to the South Pacific have proved to their own satisfaction that a race of giants once existed in Patagonia. In wandering over Terra del Fuego they found human bones of marvelous large size.

A spot which appeared in the sun's southern hemisphere, on April 13, of last year, was measured by Rev. F. Howlett and found to have a superficial area of not less than 2,050,000,000 square miles. Even this was surpassed by one seen in November, which a correspondent of the London *Echo* reported as extending over a space of 2,356,846,000 square miles.

The removal of the electric lamps which light the foreign settlement at Shanghai has been ordered by the Chinese governor of the district, who says he has heard of the terrible accidents which have been caused by electricity, and he cannot allow his people to be exposed to the frightful risk of having hundreds of thousands of houses destroyed, millions of persons killed, or the walls of the city blown down, by any irregularity in the working of the electric machine.

According to foreign journals a Swiss engineer, named Fodor, at present employed on a railway in Finland, has lately perfected a discovery which, if all that is said of it be true, will prove an immense boon to railway companies. The invention consists of an indicator, of easy application to all existing wagons and locomotives, whereby their speed, the number of stoppages they make, the duration of the stoppages, and the times at which they are made, are exactly and automatically registered. The apparatus has been tried and its efficiency proved on a railway in Finland, and on a part of the line between Moscow and St. Petersburg.

Olive Oil.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, traveling abroad, says: I was much interested in the fratonia, the place where the olive oil is made, and had the opportunity to watch the whole process. Signor Matteini has just erected a very fine new building for the purpose, and has introduced machinery, an innovation most displeasing to the unprogressive contadini mind—he would prefer the slow primitive method, though it consumed more than twice or thrice the time and was infinitely more laborious. We saw the great bags of olives emptied between two large grindstones, which crushed them thoroughly; they are then put into soft wicker baskets and placed under heavy presses; from these the pure oil runs into marble vats in another room, is left to settle for a short time, and is then bottled. To us who are used to seeing one flask of olive oil at a time it was quite overpowering to behold hundreds of gallons produced so quickly.

Where There's a Will There's a Way.

Though troubles perplex you,
Disharten and vex you,
Retarding your progress in somber array;
To shrink with terror
'Is surely an error,
For where there's a will there's a way.

The task may be teasing,
The duty unpleasing,
But he who confronts it will soon win the day;
Half the battle is over
When once we discover
That where there's a will there's a way.

Misfortunes uncounted
Are often surmounted,
If only we quit not the field in dismay;
Then once more endeavor,
Remembering ever
That where there's a will there's a way.

—*Domestic Journal.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Gallant tree is known by its boughs.

Eva, noticing a flock of noisy, chattering blackbirds, said, "Mamma, I guess they're having a sewing 'ciety!"—*Home Journal.*

A little child of seven or eight said that when the Bible speaks of "children's children" it must mean dolls.—*Christian at Home.*

A little girl in Arkansas, according to dispatches, has been found with three tongues. If that girl ever gets married—but why dwell on such horrible anticipations?

The increased tendency to play chess by telegraph suggests our intimating that it wouldn't be a bad idea to have prize-fights and cocking mains conducted in the same way.—*Rome Sentinel.*

A philosopher says: "In the economy of nature nothing is lost. The inside of an orange may refresh one man, while the outside of the same fruit may serve as a medium for breaking another man's leg."

A book of 350 pages has been written to prove that sharks do not eat human beings. The author of the work has declined an offer of $1,000 to jump into the harbor at Key West and settle the dispute.

Archibald Forbes, the English war correspondent, is to get $5,000 for his proposed work on the United States. We had no idea the United States needed repairs so bad that the work on them would cost $5,000.—*Texas Siftings.*

A miller, who attempted to be witty at the expense of a youth of weak intellect, accosted him with, "John, people say that you are a fool." On this John replied, "I don't know that I am, sir; I know some things, sir, and some things I don't know, sir." "Well, John, what do you know?" "I know that millers always have fat hogs, sir." "And what don't you know?" "I don't know whose corn they eat, sir."

While the guards are being doubled around the palace of the sultan, and the most experienced safe-builders are employed in constructing a bed chamber of chilled iron for the czar that cannot be opened without a knowledge of the combination, the gratifying news comes that the governor's guard of Ohio is to be disbanded. How tranquil and secure is the life of an American potentate beside that of foreign rulers!—*Saturday Night.*

HEALTH HINTS.

An orange eaten before breakfast cures the craving for liquor and improves a disordered stomach.

For a scald or burn, apply immediately pulverized charcoal and oil; lamp oil will do, but linseed is better.

It is stated by a medical writer that carbolic acid diluted with warm water, and poured into the ear, is a sovereign cure for earache.

Dr. Denker, of St. Petersburg, treats diphtheria by first giving the patient a laxative, and when its operation has ceased he gives cold drinks acidulated with hydrochloric acid, and then a gargle of lime water and hot milk in equal parts every two hours. His method has been very successful.

A physician who manages a home for the cure of the opium habit says that in every case excepting one that has come under his notice, the habit has been acquired by using the drug for some painful ailment, usually by prescription of physician. A large number of physicians have come under his care for the cure of this habit, and one remarkable case of a physician who acquired the use of opium for the purpose of discovering some antidote. Failing in this, he brought up at the cure. Evidently morphia is a dangerous drug to experiment with and should not be prescribed when anything else will serve in its stead.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

Population of European Cities.

The following statistics of the number of inhabitants of some of the principal cities in Europe have been recently issued. There are ninety-two cities in the whole of Europe each containing a population of more than 100,000, but only four which have more than 1,000,000, viz.: London, 3,832,440; Paris, 2,225,910; Berlin, 1,222,560; Vienna, 1,108,110. Of the other capitals, St. Petersburg possesses 876,570; Constantinople, 600,000; Madrid, 367,280; Buda-Pesth, 360,580; Warsaw, 339,340; Amsterdam, 317,000; Rome, 300,470; Lisbon, 246,340; Palermo, 244,200; Copenhagen, 234,850; Munich, 230,020; Bucharest, 221,800; Dresden, 220,820; Stockholm, 168,770; Brussels, 161,820; Venice, 132,830; Stutgardt, 117,300. In addition to these, Moscow contains 611,970; Naples, 493,140; Hamburg, 410,120; Lyons, 372,890; Marseilles, 357,530; Milan, 221,840; Breslau, 272,910; Turin, 252,830; Bordeaux, 220,960; Barcelona, 315,860; Odessa, 193,510; Eberfeld, 189,480; Genoa, 179,510; Lille, 177,940; Florence, 169,000; Riga, 168,840; Prague, 162,520; Antwerp, 150,650; Adrianople, 150,000; Leipsic, 149,080; Rotterdam, 148,000; Cologne, 144,770; Madeburg, 127,130; Frankfort, 136,820; Toulouse, 136,630; Ghent, 127,650; Messina, 126,540; Hanover, 122,840; Nantes, 121,960; Liege, 115,850; The Hague, 113,460; Oporto, 105,840; and Rouen, 104,010.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1883.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Nov. 30, 1882.

—Congress adjourned on Sunday at noon.

—Keogh's nomination for U. S. Marshal failed of confirmation in the Senate. The nomination of J. D. White, Postmaster at Greensboro, has been confirmed.

—The tobacco reduction goes into effect May 1st, with a rebate to manufacturers and dealers on all original unbroken packages on hand May 1st. The claims to be presented within 60 days, and no drawback to be allowed for a less amount than $10.

—POSTAL RULING.—Hereafter no matter can be forwarded in the mails after it reaches its original address, without a new prepayment of postage except letters which have one full rate paid thereon, namely, 3 cents, and newspapers or other periodicals which are to be forwarded to subscribers, from one postoffice to another which is in the same county where the paper to be forwarded is and in whole or in part printed.

THE LEGISLATURE.

As the Legislature adjourns this week, we omit our usual synopsis of proceedings. As soon as we receive the Captions of Acts passed, will publish those of interest to our readers.

The public printing was awarded to the Raleigh *News-Observer*.

Mr. Watson, our Senator, has introduced a bill to drain the low-lands of Abbott's Creek, in this county.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 3.—The Legislature to-day passed a bill giving relief to the Western N. C. Railroad Company, allowing that company to market its bonds, and relieving it from its contract to build its line to Murphy.—*News-Observer*.

The Last Day of Congress.

WASHINGTON, March 3.—SENATE.—The unfinished business being to exclude public lands, in Alabama, from the operation of laws relating to mineral lands, was passed.

At noon Davis, of Illinois, resigned the office of president of the Senate and on motion of Anthony, Edmunds was elected.

The commerce committee reported the river and harbor bill without recommendation.

The bill to refund to the State of Georgia money paid out for common defense in 1777 was passed.

The House bill to afford assistance and relief to Congress and executive departments in the investigation of claims and demands against the government was passed.

HOUSE.—The report of the Tariff conference committee was adopted—yeas 152, nays 116.

The Floods.

The water is gradually receding on the Ohio. Shawnetown and Lawrence burg have been the greatest sufferers; of the 600 houses at Shawnetown only some 28 had their second stories above the water. On Main Street the highest point in town there was a swift current of water 15 feet deep. Distress is increasing rather than otherwise. It will be a week or more before any certain estimate can be made as to the actual losses.

The Mississippi river is also on the rampage. At Helena, Arkansas, much trouble is anticipated, the country for miles back being submerged. Crowds of people are flocking to the hills for safety, and in most cases in a destitute condition. The negroes are panic stricken and are fleeing into the towns and highlands, preferring any work to the bottom farm labor, consequently there is much trouble among the planters. Reports of drowning are frequent. Five men while working on the road were surrounded by water and almost froze before rescued. The river at Memphis is high and the back water has invaded Blackfish Bayou, 20 miles west of Memphis. It is hoped that the decline of the waters will soon become general, however, and the worst be over.

LATER.—Columbia, Illinois, is submerged, only the roofs of two house are visible. Citizens fled.

At Arkansas city the Mississippi is rising and families are leaving daily, and the negroes are panic stricken.

—Mr. A. A. Miller, Romfield, N. C., says: "My wife has taken Brown's Iron Bitters with excellent effect for nervousness and general debility."

Death of Gov. Alex. H. Stephens.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 4.—Governor Stephens died peacefully at 3.30 o'clock this morning.

The news of his death created the profoundest sensation, as it was not generally believed that he was so near death. To day his remains have lain in state at the Executive Mansion, where they were viewed by 20,000 persons.

After being an invalid for fifty years and very ill a number of times, Alexander H. Stephens, one of the best known men in our public life, is dead. He was born of Pennsylvania parents, in Taliaferro county, Georgia, February 11, 1812. His origin was humble and his boyhood was passed in that condition of exacting industry which raises its victims just above poverty. His father died when he was fifteen years old, up to which time he had never been in school, and he was thus early thrown upon his own resources. He was a small, puny boy, with scarcely enough vitality to live to manhood, but his intellect was bright and his ambition was early aroused. He worked his way through school and college and succeeded in securing as good discipline as his State afforded. He then studied law and entered upon its practice in the town of Crawfordsville, within two miles of his birthplace, 1834. He was successful from the beginning. He was elected to the State Legislature in 1836, where he remained in one house or the other for eight year. In 1843 he was first elected to the lower house of Congress, where he remained until 1859, when he declined a re-election. He foresaw the civil war, and while his attachment to the Union was strong his love for his State was stronger still. When the Secession Convention of Georgia met Mr. Stephens made what has always been considered his greatest speech in opposition to secession. But the current was too strong for him to stem, when it was directed by such men as Robert Toombs, Howell Cobb, Joseph E. Brown and Ben Hill, so Mr. Stephens finally surrendered and went with his State. Once in the charmed circle of secession it was thought desirable to hold his eloquence and influence and he was elected Vice President of the Confederacy. After the close of the war he was again elected to Congress, and last year he was sought alike by Democrats, Independents and Republicans to run for Governor, and in the midst of much excitement and speculation, accepted the Democratic nomination, and after a sharp but decisive campaign, in which Mr. Stephens made a brilliantly successful personal canvass, he was elected Governor of Georgia by over 62,000 majority, and was just beginning a most remarkable administration of that high office. His last public act was the delivery of his wonderful Sesqui-Centennial oration in Savannah, February 12th last. Since his exertion at that time, however, he has been confined to his bed.

Hon. James S. Boynton, President of the State Senate, was sworn in as Governor. He immediately ordered an election to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Gov. Stephens, to take place on the 24th of April, and called the Legislature to meet May 9th to receive the returns.

Internal Revenue Reduction.

WASHINGTON, March 5.—In reply to inquiries to-day the Commissioner of Internal Revenues said that the effect of the law reducing internal revenue taxation would be as follows: That taxes upon capital and deposit of banks and bankers and national banking associations, is repealed from this date, except such taxes as are now due and payable; that the reduction of the tax upon checks, drafts, etc., and upon matches, perfumery, medicinal preparations and other articles imposed by schedule A following section 3,459, revised statutes to take effect July 1st, 1883; that after May 1st, 1883, the tax on manufactured tobacco and snuff will be eight cents per pound, on cigars $3 per thousand, and on cigarettes 50 cents per thousand; snuff, cigars and cigarettes of the difference in the taxes recently imposed and the taxes as now amount to $10; these claims must be presented within 60 days from May 1st. Regulations upon this matter will be immediately issued and blanks will be furnished upon which claims can be made; that the law provides for a large reduction in special taxes upon dealers, commencing May 1st, 1883.

The commissioner also stated that immediate arrangements will be made for changing the form of special tax stamps for payment of taxes upon tobacco, snuff, cigars, etc., so as to supply collections with these stamps in time to meet the requirements of the trade prior to May 1st, 1883.

—A singular affair occurred in New Haven the other Sunday evening. At the closing service of the mission in St. Patrick's church one of the mission fathers asked all the men in the church, and there were about 1,600 of them, to repeat after him a pledge promising not to go into a saloon from 12 o'clock Saturday night till 12 o'clock Sunday night for one year. There were not half a dozen men in the church but who raised up their right hand and repeated the words after the priest. *Hartford Courant.*

— Messrs. A. C. Bridge & Co., Lumberton, N. C., says: "We sell large quantities of Brown's Iron Bitters and it gives satisfaction."

The President's Perquisites.

New York Sun.

It was the established practice until the era of Grantism to refurnish the Executive Mansion at every new Presidential term. The old and worn out furniture was sold, and the money thus obtained was added to a moderate appropriation to buy whatever might be properly needed to equip the White House afresh.

General Grant brought in practices of extravagance that had never been previously known, and among them was the habit of asking for money to refurnish and repair the Executive Mansion every year. He got the contingent fund increased, and it now is $8,000 added to the regular salary. Besides these extras, he obtained often $10,000 a year for the greenhouses.

For the fiscal year of 1881, when Garfield came in, Congress appropriated for care and repairs and for furniture of the Executive Mansion, $20,000, and for fuel and greenhouses, $7,500.

For the fiscal year 1882 Congress appropriated for care, repairs and furniture of the Executive Mansion, $40,000; for an elevator $2,000, and for fuel and greenhouses, $7,500.

For the fiscal year 1883 Congress appropriated for care and repairs of the Executive Mansion, $20,000; for furniture, $20,000, and for fuel and greenhouses, $8,000.

For the fiscal year 1884 it is proposed to appropriate for care and repairs and furniture of the Executive Mansion, $25,000, and for fuel and greenhouses, $8,000.

Everybody acquainted with the subject knows that these appropriations have not been expended for furniture or for the purposes specified. During the whole of Hayes's fraudulent administration the furniture was little changed, though the money was annually granted for it.

Year by year these additions have been made to the President's perquisites, after his salary was doubled, ten years ago, until they have become a disgraceful abuse. Indeed, they are a legalized steal in an odious form, for which Congress is directly responsible to the people.

Directly and indirectly there is voted for the President and for the Executive Mansion such a sum as will make, with other advantages, the allowance made to the President exceed one hundred thousand dollars a year. And there is more affection of court life about the White House than has ever been known there. There is a poor prospect for an economical government with such a costly executive establishment at the head.

The Wild Man of Camas.

A Creature with Rabbit Skin Robe and Sage-brush Bed Stain in Idaho.

From the Bellevue Sun.

The celebrated wild man of the Camas prairie was killed recently by some parties traveling through the prairie. While the travelers were camped in the foothills on the edge of the prairie one of them, named Micklehaney, went a few hundred yards from camp to kill some ducks, taking with him a shot gun loaded with large shot. When only a couple of hundred yards from the camp the "Wild Man of Camas" jumped up from his hiding-place, and after running a short distance, stopped and looked at Micklehaney through his large, clear eyes for a moment, then, with a shriek that struck terror to the hunter and caused him to shudder as the echo resounded through the forest, the man, with the ferocity of a savage beast of the jungle, made for Micklehaney so fiercely that in order to insure his own safety he emptied both barrels of the gun into him, when he fell, apparently dead. Micklehany went to him, when the strange being began to revive and he put his foot on the man's neck and called to his comrades to bring an axe, which they did with rapidity. The man escaped just as they arrived, and with a pitiful moan regained his feet and started to run. The axe was thrown at him, and as he turned his head to look back it struck him in the centre of the forehead and he dropped lifeless to the ground.

On examination he was found to be rather tall, with full, clear eyes and an extraordinary large head; appeared to be about forty-five years of age, although not a gray hair could be seen. The wavy black hair of his head hung low down unto his body and his bushy beard was about two and a half feet long. The body was also covered with a thick growth of hair about two inches in length. This was also black and very fine. The finger and toe nails were two inches long and resembled claws more than nails. He was wrapped in a long robe made of rabbit skins. The skins were sewed together by sinews. On examining the place from which he made his appearance it was found that he had a very comfortable bed, which was made of the soft bark of sage-brush. It was under an overhanging rock and well protected from the wind. Near the bed were two rabbits, which had most likely been killed by stones.

About ten years ago an insane stage driver left Boise City and has never since been heard of. The "Wild Man of Camas" may be the same, having taken up his abode in the then desolate prairie, but seldom visited by white men. The "Wild Man of Camas" has, since first seen in 1873, been dreaded by the lonely traveler and prospector, who will be relieved to know that he is dead.

Twenty Years Ago.

In 1863, Mr. Wilson, now of Lawrence, Mass., was in the Commissary Department in Washington. Somehow or other, he was taken with a violent soreness of the throat. Several Army Surgeons examined his throat and decided that it was a case of diphtheria, and that it was hopeless. After they had given him up, he tried PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER. The next day the scales began to come off of his throat, and in two or three days he was well.

—The Maine Legislature has restored in full the death penalty.

A Western Blizzard.

The word "blizzard" is an ominous one, but the thing is worse than the word. We here give the experience of a farmer at Hancock, Minn., written to the Detroit *Free Press*.

We were still two miles from home when suddenly the sun was obscured, and the air grew cold and chill in a moment. A darkness as of smoke swept over everything. Then I remembered why we were going home, and I gave the horses the whip in earnest, lashing them into a run. Away off to the west there appeared to be a leaden wall sweeping towards us. There was a hum in the air. A light breeze sprang up, grew stronger and in one minute became a gale. The wall came down with railroad speed, the roar of its approach every instant growing louder and louder. From the top of a roll in the prairie we could see our house, and it came pretty near being our last glimpse of it.

No words will ever convey an intelligent idea of a blizzard, of the frightful roar with which it rolls down upon you, the howling and hissing of the wind. If you try to speak, the wind dashes the syllables from your lips so quickly that you do not hear your own words. In thirty seconds from the time the first snowflake fell I could not see my horses. The atmosphere appeared to be all snow, and every flake of it was in a hurry to get somewhere before the rest should get there. * * * I could feel a motion to the sleigh, so that I knew the horses were still moving. The cold was intense. I tried to ask my wife if she was suffering, but could not hear my own words.

During the two or three minutes that intervened between the time I saw the storm approaching and the moment it struck us, the horses run at the top of their speed, so we were not much over a mile from home. * * * In ten minutes I was chilled through, and I felt that I was freezing. The horses were still moving, and, although I could not see them, I lashed them with the whip. It seemed hours since the storm had shut us in, and I was becoming convinced that the horses had got out of the path and we were lost on the prairie when there was a sudden lull of the fierce wind. The air was still full of whirling snow, but I could see objects about me, and it didn't take long for me to ascertain that we were in the barn and were safe. I had left the barn doors open in the morning, and the horses had found their way back; I think by instinct, but my neighbors think it was sheer accident, and declare it wouldn't happen again in a thousand years.

Although we had reached the barn, we were not in the house yet. From the barn to the house is about twenty yards, but as far as seeing it was concerned the house might as well have been in the moon. The little woman helped me unharness the horses and put them in their stalls. Then I told her to remain where she was, and made a break for the house. It is difficult for any one to believe that in a blinding storm he cannot go twenty yards in a line sufficiently straight to find a house, but try it some time!

After I got into the house I took a ball of twine, tied one end to the door knob, and succeeded in getting back to the barn, and, by following the string, we reached the house again. For three days and nights thereafter neither of us ever even opened the outer door. When the storm ceased we could not see the barn, for the snow had piled in between the house and barn so deep that it covered the windows on that side of the house. On the east side of the house, however, there was very little snow. The shovel happened to be in the house, and the little woman and I succeeded in tunneling through to the barn; but we had to carry every shovelfull of the snow taken out of the tunnel thro' the house and throw it on the east side.

"Were the horses all right when you got to them?"

You can safely bet they were glad to see me. They were about half buried in the snow, and had even eaten the bedding from their stalls. It took me nearly all the rest of the winter to shovel the snow out of the barn.

"Do people out on the prairies ever get lost in these storms?"

To be caught out on the prairie by a blizzard means death, and nothing can avert it. After a settler has been here one winter, its a shy old blizzard that catches him. Not so the newcomers. They cannot imagine that there is danger at all times. Three people were lost that day in this vicinity, one of them a woman who had been over across the prairie about a mile to see a sick neighbor. When she saw that a storm was imminent she started for home on foot. She never got half way there.

"When was her body found?"

In the spring, when the snow melted.

GENERAL NEWS.

—Thirty pound watermelons and sixteen inch radishes are now being gathered in Florida.

—A party of Mexican ranchmen made a raid in the Indian Territory and killed twelve men and thirty squaws.

PHILADELPHIA, March 2.—A sneak thief to-day stole $70,000 in bonds of the People's Passenger Railway, from the office of the Treasurer.

—The receipts of hogs at Chicago for the packing season were 2,825,000 against 2,813,000 for the same period last year.

—The tax collector of Lawrence county, Alabama, was robbed by a masked man of $3,300 and his horse. The thief failed to discover $1,000 which the victim had in his boots.

—The peanut business is assuming large proportions. 1,500,000 bushels are raised in Virginia, 400,000 bushels in Tennessee, and 200,000 bushels in North Carolina. The total value of the annual yield is estimated at $2,000,000.

SUFFER

no longer from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, want of Appetite, loss of Strength lack of Energy, Malaria, Intermittent Fevers, &c. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS never fails to cure all these diseases.

Boston, November 26, 1881.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
Gentlemen:—For years I have been a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and could get no relief (having tried everything which was recommended) until, acting on the advice of a friend, who had been benefitted by BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, I tried a bottle, with most surprising results. Previous to taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered greatly from a burning sensation in the stomach, which was unbearable. Since taking BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, all my troubles are at an end. Can eat any time without any disagreeable results. I am practically another person. Mrs. W. J. FLYNN,
30 Maverick St., E. Boston.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS acts like a charm on the digestive organs, removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as tasting the food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc. The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache.

Sold by all Druggists.

Brown Chemical Co.
Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore, and have crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

—Col. Marsh T. Polk, the defaulting Treasurer of Tennessee, who is in jail at Nashville, cannot speak above a whisper. He is emaciated, dispirited, and evidently getting worse.

—The dog law in Indiana creates a fund out of which losses of sheep killed by dogs are regularly paid, and besides that contributes $100,000 a year to the school fund.

—The Legislature of Tennessee has passed a law prohibiting the sale of toy pistols in that State. Similar measures are pending in New York, Wisconsin, and other States.

—The deposit of salt just discovered in the Wyoming valley underlies a tract fifteen miles long and 2 or 3 wide. It has a depth of from 1,200 to 1,600 feet. The vein seventy feet thick.

—A Chattanooga press telegram dated the 13th says: "The capital of the South Tredegar Iron and Nail Works has been increased to $200,000, and the capacity will be 12,000 kegs of nails, 100,000 pounds of splice bars and 500 kegs of spikes daily. One thousand men will be employed."

—A dispatch from St. John, New Brunswick, says the herring fishery has never been better than at present, and the take tremendous. Fully 150 fishing smacks, a large number being American, are to be seen in the offing. The catches of some smackers are stated to be as high as 50,000 fish.

—Is iron to go out of fashion? A young man at Pittsburg proposes to make nails from Bessemer steel to weigh but half as much as the iron article, and yet be so stiff that they can be driven into the hardest wood and tough enough to clinch, and has invented a machine which is said to cut them three times as fast as the old kind made.

—Bishop Keener announces in the New Orleans *Advocate* a long list of appointments for District Conferences, among which are the following in North Carolina: June 17, Fayetteville District Conference, at Lumberton; June 24, Greensboro District Conference; July 1, Hillsboro District Conference. The Bishop requests Presiding Elders to inform him as to places holding their District Conferences and routes.

—Colonel Ross Greene, one of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of Bastrop, Texas, died a raving maniac, at New York, a few days ago. Colonel Greene's wife recently committed suicide by pouring oil over herself and then setting it on fire. Her husband witnessed her horrible death, vainly attempting to extinguish the flames until he fainted. He was taken to New York for a change of scene. There he became insane.

—The first comet of the year was discovered by Prof. Swift at the Warner Observatory, at half-past 7 o'clock, on the 26th. It is a bright telescopic comet, about two and a half degrees north of the star Beta in the constellation Pegasus, having a tail about one-half degree long and slow eastward motion; right ascension about 22 hours 50 minutes; declanation north about 29 degrees. This is the first comet of the year, and promises to be a conspicuous object in the Western sky, so Prof. Swift informs us.

—A number of prominent Lutheran clergymen of Washington, New York city and Baltimore have issued an appeal to people of their denomination throughout the country for funds to erect in Washington a colossal bronze statute of Martin Luther. It is proposed to purchase for this purpose a duplicate of the figure of the great reformer which stands in the centre of the celebrated group at Worms, and to erect it in front of the Lutheran Memorial Church, on the Thomas Circle, between Fourteenth street and Vermont avenue, Washington City.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

ESTABLISHED 1846 MUNN & CO. PATENTS NEW YORK

We continue to act as solicitors for patents, caveats, trade-marks, copyrights, etc., for the United States, and to obtain patents in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries. Thirty-six years' practice. No charge for examination of models or drawings. Advice by mail free.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, which has the largest circulation, and is the most influential newspaper of its kind published in the world. Any advantage of such a notice every patentee understands.

This large and handsomely illustrated newspaper is published WEEKLY at $3.20 a year, and is the best paper devoted to science, inventions, engineering work, ... departments of industrial progress in any country. Single copies 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

... publishers of Scientific American, 261 Broadway, New York.
... pamphlets mailed free.

DIPHTHERIA HAS NO CHANCE WHEN TREATED WITH Perry Davis's Pain Killer

This wonderful remedy has saved the lives of many, many children who were almost dead with

DIPHTHERIA.

S. Henry Wilson, Lawrence, Mass., says: "The symptoms pronounced my case Diphtheria, and decided that no remedies could reach it. Perry Davis's Pain Killer saved my life."

Libeous Loach, Nashua, N. H., says: "I had painters' colic and diphtheretic sore throat very severely. Pain Killer drove both away."

DRUGGISTS ALL KEEP IT.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat	$1 00 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel	50 to 60
Oats, " "	50 to 65
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 25 to 2 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 0 90
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Pork	0 00 to 0 10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" " Ham	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen	12 to 15
Butter, per pound	15 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax, " "	20 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	50 to 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 30
Cabbage, per pound	00 to 00
Chickens, per dozen	1 50 to 5 00
Hay, per hundred	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 00 to 4 50
" Good	7 00 to 10 00
" Bright	5 00 to 6 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	12 00 to 18 00
Fillers Common	4 00 to 7 50
" Good	7 00 to 8 00
" Fine	8 00 to 10 00
Wrappers Common	10 00 to 12 00
" Good	20 00 to 30 00
" Fine	35 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 65 00

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883.

TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which **permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorates the acrid matter** that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a **soothing coating, which relieves the irritation** that causes the cough. **It cleanses the linings of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease,** invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. **Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly.** A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that **no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm,** subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. **A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Croup it is invaluable** and should be in every family.

In 25c. and $1 Bottles.

TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.

Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. **Price, 25c. 35 Murray St., N.Y.**

☞ WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE. ☜

TRADE MARK Seminal Pastille ... cure of Seminal Emission ... HARRIS REMEDY CO., 306 CHEMISTS, Market and 8th Streets, ST. LOUIS, MO.

DARIES!
DIARIES!! DIARIES!!
DIARIES!!!!

A few Diaries at the Salem Book Store.

1883.

HARPER'S WEEKLY, ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S WEEKLY stands at the head of American illustrated weekly journals. By its unpartisan position in politics, its admirable illustrations, its carefully chosen serials, short stories, sketches, and poems, contributed by the foremost artists and authors of the day, it carries instruction and entertainment to thousands of American homes.

It will always be the aim of the publishers to make *Harper's Weekly* the most popular and attractive family newspaper in the world.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year.

HARPER'S WEEKLY	$ 4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all Subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harper's Weekly* in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1888.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE. ILLUSTRATED.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE begins its sixty-sixth volume with the December Number. It is not only the most popular illustrated periodical in America and England, but also the largest in its scheme, the most beautiful in its appearance, and the best magazine for the home. A new novel, entitled "For the Major," by CONSTANCE FENIMORE WOOLSON, the author of "Anne," was begun in the November Number. In literary and artistic excellence the *Magazine* improves with each successive number. Special efforts have been made for the lighter entertainment of its readers through humorous stories, sketches, etc.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE	$ 4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE,	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Magazine* begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current number.

The last Eight Volumes of *Harpers Magazine*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $3 00 per volume. Cloth cases for binding, 50 cents each—by mail, postpaid.

Index to *Harper's Magazine*, Alphabetical, Analytical and Classified, for Volumes 1 to 60, inclusive, from June, 1850, to June, 1880, one vol., 8vo, Cloth, $4.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money or draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1883.

HARPER'S BAZAR. ILLUSTRATED.

This popular journal is a rare combination of literature, art, and fashion. Its stories, poems, and essays are by the best writers of Europe and America; its engravings possess the highest artistic excellence; and in all matters pertaining to fashion it is universally acknowledged to be the leading authority in the land. The new volume will contain many brilliant novelties.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.
Per Year.

HARPER'S BAZAR	$ 4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
The THREE above publications	10 00
Any TWO above named	7 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
HARPER'S MAGAZINE, HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE,	5 00
HARPER'S FRANKLIN SQUARE LIBRARY, One Year (52 Numbers)	10 00

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The volumes of the *Bazar* begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the number next after the receipt of order.

The last Four Annual Volumes of *Harpers Bazar*, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postage paid, or by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume) for $7 00 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of $1.00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

1883.

Harpers Young People,

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY--16 pages.

SUITED TO BOYS AND GIRLS OF FROM SIX TO SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

Vol. IV. commences November 7, 1882.

The *Young People* has been from the first successful beyond anticipation.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

It has a distinct purpose, to which it steadily adheres—that, namely, of supplanting the vicious papers for the young with a paper more attractive, as well as more wholesome.—*Boston Journal.*

For neatness, elegance of engraving, and contents generally, it is unsurpassed by any publication of the kind yet brought to our notice.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

TERMS.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, Per Year, Postage Prepaid, $1.50

SINGLE NUMBERS, Four cents each. Specimen copy sent on receipt of Three Cents.

The volumes of *Harper's Young People* for 1881 and 1882, handsomely bound in illuminated cloth, will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of $3.00 each. Cover for *Young People* for 1882, 35 cents; postage, 13 cents additional.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

IMMENSE NURSERY STOCK.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Apple, Peach, Pear and Cherry Trees, Grape Vines and Strawberry Plants etc,

ever grown at the

CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.

is now offered for spring planting to the fruit planting public.

All the new as well as the old leading sorts of all kinds of hardy fruits are grown there.

Orders early.

Send name and address for new catalogue with prices.

Address,
N. W. CRAFT,
Shore, Yadkin County, N. C.

May 25, 1882.-21-9 mo.

COTTON is KING BUT OUR ENGINE is KING of COTTON! Invaluable patented improvements found on no other ENGINES in the world. For Pamphlets and Price List, write for SAW MILLS, address THE AULTMAN & TAYLOR CO., Mansfield, Ohio.

BECKER'S WASHING MACHINE

The Best Machine in Use.

The subscriber begs leave to inform the citizens of Winston, Salem and the vicinity that he is agent for

BECKER'S WASHING MACHINE

and refers by permission to the following ladies of Salem and Winston:

Mrs J. A. Bitting, Mrs. C. T. Pfohl, Mrs. Wm. Grunert, Mrs. Chas. A. Winkler, Mrs. Chas. Brietz, Mrs. Dr. Ector and Mrs. J. C. Buxton, to whom I have sold Washers and Wringers.

Machines ordered at short notice.

Also agent for

A. H. Allen's Pill and Worm Medicine

and various other Medicines.

The Medicines can be had at my house 1½ miles west of Salem, at any time.

W. W. FANSLER.

Dec. 14. 1882.—3m.

GOLDEN DAYS,

A HIGH-CLASS WEEKLY,

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS,

Has just entered upon its third Volume with a very large and steadily increasing circulation. It has won its way to the popular heart, no less by its instructive and entertaining contents than by the HIGH MORAL TONE which characterizes every article that appears in its pages.

GOLDEN DAYS is a sixteen page weekly, filled with stories, sketches of adventure, instructive matter, and everything that can interest, entertain and benefit the boys and girls.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

For 1 month, 4 numbers	25 cts.
For 2 months, 8 numbers	50 cts.
For 3 months, 13 numbers	75 cts.
For 4 months, 17 numbers	$1.00
For 6 months, 26 numbers	1.50
For 1 year, 52 numbers	3.00

Subscription can begin with any number.

Back numbers supplied at the above rates, or singly for six cents each.

We pay all postage.

To those Who Desire to Get up Clubs.

If you wish to get up a club for GOLDEN DAYS send us your name, and we will forward you, *free of charge*, a number of specimen copies of the paper, so that, with them you can give your neighborhood a good canvassing.

Money should be sent to us either by Post Office Order or Registered Letter, so as to provide as far as possible against its loss by mail.

All communications, businesss or otherwise, must be addressed to

JAMES ELVERSON,
Publisher of GOLDEN DAYS,
Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. BUTTS DISPENSARY.

Established 1847 at 12 N. 6th Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE Physicians in charge of this old and well known institution are regular graduates in medicine and surgery. Years of Experience in the treatment of Chronic Diseases have made their skill and ability so much superior to that of the ordinary practitioner, that they have acquired a national reputation through their treatment of complicated cases.

INDISCRETION OR EXPOSURE Producing affections of the **blood, skin** or **bones,** treated with success, on scientific principles, without using Mercury or other Poisonous Medicines and at moderate expense.

YOUNG MEN and those of middle age who are suffering from organic weakness that unfits its victims for business or marriage, permanently cured, at moderate expense.

PATIENTS TREATED by Mail and Express everywhere, but where possible personal consultation is preferred, which is **FREE** and strict. List of questions to be answered by patients desiring treatment mailed free to any address on application.

Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is free.

Communications strictly confidential, and should be addressed DR. BUTTS, 12 North 6th St., St. Louis, Mo.

NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

The circulation of this popular newspaper is constantly increasing. It contains all the leading news of the DAILY HERALD and is arranged in handy departments. The

Foreign News

embraces special dispatches from all quarters of the globe. Under the head of

American News

are given the Telegraphic Dispatches of the week from all parts of the Union. This feature alone makes

The Weekly Herald

the most valuable chronicle in the world, as it is the cheapest. Every week is given a faithful report of

Political News

embracing complete and comprehensive despatches from WASHINGTON, including full reports of the speeches of eminent politicians on the questions of the hour.

The Farm Department

of the WEEKLY HERALD gives the latest as well as the most practical suggestions and discoveries relating to the duties of the farmer, hints for raising CATTLE, POULTRY, GRAINS, TREES, VEGETABLES, &c., &c., with suggestions for keeping buildings and farming utensils in repair. This is supplemented by a well-edited department, widely copied, under the head of

The Home,

giving receipes for practical dishes, hints for making clothing and for keeping up with the fashions at the lowest price. Every item of cooking or economy suggested in this department is practically tested by experts before publication. Letters from our

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

HARPER'S.—Subscriptions for all of Harper's periodicals received at this office, in clubs with the PRESS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—Burpee's Welcome Oats.

Henry A. Lineback, Administrator of Henry Perrel, deceased.

—W. G. H. next week.

—Rev. J. T. Zorn has returned home from a visit North.

—Misses Siewers and Ward have returned from New York.

—Mrs. J. D. Glenn left for her home in Rockingham.

—Mrs. W. A. Lash is the guest of Mrs. H. A. Lemly.

—Rev. C. M. Howard is here. Meetings in Opera-House, Winston.

—IRISH POTATOES for sale. Enquire at this office.

—The Winston Steam Fire Company were on parade last Saturday.

—Alfred Douthit has a new mill at Douthit's Falls, in Davidson county.

—S. T. Mickey has moved to the Sam Veach house, on Church street.

—Clemmonsville has two shoe factories, one belonging to Strupe & Co., and one by W. F. Haley & Co.

—Levi Sides is going to build a large brick mill on the site of the old Sides mill, on Muddy Creek.

—W. C. Strupe & Son, of Clemmonsville, will put up a large brick store and town hall, in that place.

—Jake Thomas has moved into one of Sheriff Fogle's new houses, on the Belew's Creek road, near East Salem.

—Internal Revenue collections in the Fifth District for the week ending Saturday March 3, 1883, $17,952.65.

—Several wagons from the mountains were in town Monday, loaded with seed potatoes, which were sold as 75 cents per bushel.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for good Cigars, Cigaretts, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco and Snuff.

—Ed. A. Oldham called on us last week. He will take charge of the *Sentinel* about the first of April. Wish him a successful career.

—Dr. Shaffner's force of street hands are trimming and topping shade trees in front of the buildings belonging to the Moravian church.

—Jim Clement, a colored knight of the razor, assists in Sam Brewer's barber shop in this place. Jim shaves and cuts hair in a style that is neat.

—New Moon to night, at 11 o'clock 10 minutes. The full moon in this month is said to be a good time for planting Irish potatoes.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for fresh Canned Salmon, Corn, Sardines and Oysters. Also Mackerel and Pickles.

—J. C. Fagg has been improving his lot in the lower end of town by cutting a deep ditch so as to keep the lot from overflowing when "Tar River" gets on a boom.

—T. B. Douthit has handed us a sample lot of peaches preserved with *a powder*, which enables the fruit to be packed in jars and buckets not necessarily air tight. They are good.

—Jos. H. Reich, formerly of this place, but now doing business in the upper part of the county, near Five Forks, was down on a visit to relatives and friends, on Monday and Tuesday.

—Notwithstanding that the onion is subjected to a great deal of ridicule it has such an influence over mankind that it can produce tears in the eyes of the most hard-hearted.

—Dr. P. Z. Butner, son of Prof. A. J. Butner, returned from Louisville, Ky. Medical College, where he graduated a few weeks since. He speaks of locating in this vicinity. Success to him.

—Bishop Edmund DeSchweinitz and Mr. Abraham Schropp, of Bethlehem, Pa., returned home on Monday evening last after a pleasant visit among relatives and friends in this place.

SUMMER SCHOOL.—Mrs. E. B. Rights will commence a summer school in the vestry-room of the Moravian church, in Kernersville, on Monday, April 2nd. Terms made known on application.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for green Peas, Shaker Corn, Flake Tapioca, Gelatin, Corn Starch, Royal Baking Powder, Soda, Cream Tartar, &c.

—J. C. Fagg, the butcher, has another "iron in the fire." He has secured the services of Albert Minung, a well known blacksmith, and has opened the former E. T. Clemmons blacksmith shop, in the lower end of town, to do all kinds of blacksmithing.

—The Rev. Joseph Miller had a grand surprise on last Saturday, on account of his seventy-seventh birthday. There were nine of his children present; thirty grand-children; four great grand-children and forty two neighbors. They brought their baskets filled with good things.

—John Vawters, of Waughtown, has just finished rolling a large three story frame barn for Geo. Sink. The building is 32 by 22 feet, and he moved it a distance of 750 yards up a hill slanting at the rate of one foot in fifteen feet. He did the work in six days.

—Rough and Ready Fire Company were out on parade last Saturday afternoon. At a meeting held at night, the following officers were elected:

F. C. Minung, Captain.
L. A. Brietz, First Lieutenant.
H. S. Crist, Second Lieutenant.
John Schott, Secretary.
Dermot Butner, Assistant Secretary.
John Ebert, Engineer.

—Mrs. Regennas and two of her children, of Lancaster, Pa., are spending a few days in Salem. They will soon make their home near Bethania, Mr. Regennas having purchased a farm in that neighborhood. Mrs. Regennas was formerly a teacher in Salem Academy.

—The photograph lottery, in Winston, closed on last Saturday night and the proprietors of the concern left on the Sunday evening train, taking with them we learn, between twelve and fifteen hundred dollars, the proceeds of two week's operations. The baits they threw out were very tempting and they got plenty of bites.

The best MOLASSES and SYRUPS at C. R. WELFARE'S. New lot just received.

—The Davie *Times* says: The many friends of Elder R. Poindexter, will regret to hear that he had the misfortune of having his house together with its contents, destroyed by fire, some time since. He and his family were absent and on their return the place where the house stood was a heap of ashes.

—The following persons were registered at the Salem Hotel, during the past week:

James Glenn and lady, Reidsville.
W. T. Clark and daughter, Danville, Va.
Mrs. Allen, Virginia.
Mrs. Alderdice, Washington, D. C.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S FAMILY GROCERY for Hominy, Grits, Rice, Flour, Corn, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Thurber's and Arbuckle's Roasted Coffee, Green Coffee, Syrup, Molasses, Sugar and Cheese.

—Bishop Edmund DeSchweinits, of Bethlehem, Pa., preached an excellent sermon, in the Moravian church in this place, on Sunday evening last, on the necessity of faith in our Lord Jesus Christ. He beautifully illustrated the believer's faith without sight, as the groundwork of every true christian, without which we could not see God. The church was crowded.

—The Commissioners appointed to carry into effect the Act to secure the better drainage of the low lands of South Fork Creek and its tributaries, in the counties of Forsyth and Davidson, met at the Court-house on Monday last and organized by electing Charles Rothrock, Esq., Chairman. The following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That the landholders of South Fork Creek and its tributaries, are hereby requested to stop all washes on their lands, and keep the sand out of the creeks as much as possible.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORES for Queensware, Lamp Oil, Lamp Chimneys and Wicks, Tubs, Water Buckets, Washboards, Brooms, Bluing, Clothes Pins and Soap.

—The joint meeting of the Young Ladies' and Young Men's Christian Association and Missionary Society, on last Monday night, was fully attended and one of the most successful meetings since the organization. The meeting was conducted by the officers of the society, in singing of hymns, reading reports, &c., followed by a Bible lesson by Rev. E. Rondthaler. Prof. Wurreschke contributed much to the interest of the evening in his Astronomical lecture, illustrating his remarks with Sciopticon views. His explanation of the tides was very interesting. These meetings are looked for with more and more interest, and we are glad to see the originators so faithfully and earnestly seconded by many of our young people. The next meeting will be more interesting, if possible.

☞ Go to H. W. SHORE'S for fresh Candies, Maple Sugar, Citron, Raisins, Currants, Mint Drops, Florida Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Cocoanuts, Brazil Nuts, &c.

—The other evening an elderly maiden lady undertook to teach her little nephew, of six summers, the difference between the terms Mrs. and Miss, as are applied to married and unmarried females. "You see," said the old lady, "your mother is called Mrs. because she is a married lady and I am called Miss because I am not married." Next evening the old lady asked the little fellow to repeat the lesson she had taught him. "Well," said the little fellow, "Ma is called Mrs. because she is married." "Very well," said the aunt; "now can you tell me why I am called Miss?" The little fellow studied awhile, and then horrified his aunt by answering, "I guess because you *missed* getting married."

GOT HIS FORTY CENTS WORTH.—At the sale last week, of the late Wm. Johnson's property, a colored man had a barbecue of roasted meats, &c., on the ground in order that the large crowd in attendance at the sale could be accommodated with dinner. The price was forty cents a meal, and he had plenty of customers. Among them was one young man who seemed bent on getting the worth of his money in roast pork, for we have it from a friend, who was present, that the young fellow sat at the table just one hour and fifty-five minutes, during which time he never ceased eating. A crowd gathered around him to witness his wonderful feat of gormandizing, and the darkey stood looking on in horror as slice after slice of his roast pork disappeared. At last he could stand it no longer, and offered to pay the young fellow to stop eating. We did not learn whether he accepted the darkey's offer or not, but as he left the table he remarked that he was determined to eat his forty cents worth if he "busted." He never "busted," but he came near "busting" the darkey, who remarked, as he cleared away the debris of a quarter of pork, "Golly dat man mus hab a injin rubber stumick, cause dat quarter ob pork weighed ober eight pounds when he 'menced eating, and now dar aint nuffin but de bone left."

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

Commissioners' Court.

The pauper claims amounted to only $25 this month. H. W. Lancaster, Constable for Belew's Creek township, and C. B. Zigler, Constable for Old Town township, were duly qualified.

The petition for Stock Law in Abbott's Creek township was presented according to law, and an election ordered at the usual voting precinct, on Thursday, 12th day of April next. Acquilla Pitts, Registrar, and C. T. Snider and J. L. Phipps, Judges of election.

Report of N. S. Cook, relating to County Poor-House for the past twelve months, was approved of and recorded.

N. S. Cook and T. T. Best were appointed to employ a County Physician, on the best terms possible, and inform the keeper of the poor-house and jail on whom they shall call for medical attendance, and report to next meeting of Board.

N. S. Cook was appointed to consult with the town Commissioners of Winston in regard to the sewerage of the county jail and report to next meeting of the Board.

No further business the Board adjourned.

—A list of letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., March 1st, 1883:

Mrs Mollie Barilr, Hugh Beeson, James Coley, C B Crews, Miss Rosa F Disher, Mrs Paulina Essex, A Engberg, Miss Emma J Fowgler, Jerry Fries, Mrs Mary Huff, Mrs Ellen Holder, Mrs E Hanes, Messrs Miner & Hall, Samuel F Harman, J C Kinnaman, Miss Katie Lee, Miss Julia Matthews, Mrs S V Rank, W C Reece, Mrs Charity Swaim, Mrs Bell Smith, Miss Malissa Smith Miss A J Stewart, Frank Spaugh, L W Stafford, E A Thomas, Mrs Sallie S Waddell, Robert Williard.

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

—Ninety-nine choice readings and recitations in People's Library style, price 10 cents. Also Beadle's Dime Speakers, and other School Speakers, at Salem Bookstore.

STATE NEWS.

—Ninety licenses to drummers were issued from the State Treasury during February. Each license cost $100.

—Nobody was ever executed in Polk county, and the clerk of the court has held his office for twenty-eight years.

—Peter Thurston, an aged man, and for many years a citizen of Greensboro, died at High Point, on Monday of last week.

—At the Trinity College commencement, June 14th, Rev. A. G. Haygood, D. D., President of Emory College Ga., will preach the annual sermon and Jas. W. Reid, Esq., will deliver the annual address.

IREDELL COURT.—The Mott-Robbins case, M. L. Mott, was fined $100 and costs. In the Stockton-Adams case W. H. Stockton was fined $75 and costs, and in addition was put under a bond of $400 to keep the peace. In the Osborne-Cooper-Stockton case, Osborne having been acquitted, judgment was suspended.—*Landmark.*

—A telegram from New York conveys the gratifying intelligence to the High Point people, that the Eastern Field Trial Club have decided to locate their grounds for the coming season at that place. The Club was pleased with our neighbors last season, and left a good sum of money there. The town owes much of the credit of the location to Capt. A. B. Smith.—*Bugle.*

—At the annual meeting of the Winston & Fayetteville Railroad Company, held in High Point last week, W. H. Snow was elected President; H. N. Farnum, Vice-President; Jas. Holden, Secretary and Treasurer; Wm. S. Ball, Attorney; Marvin Porter, Chief Engineer. Directors—W. H. Snow, High Point, A. M. Farnum, Boston, Wm. S. Ball, Greensboro, James C. Holden, New York City, James E. Taylor, Chambersburg, Pennsylvania.

—The Asheville *Citizen* records injuries to Rev. D. Buxton, of that place, who is the father of J. C. Buxton, of Winston. Sunday night of last week, a fire was discovered in the attic room of the kitchen on the premises of the Rev. Dr. Buxton. Dr. Buxton went up and found the servant's bed on fire, and at once commenced fighting the flames. Assistance soon arrived, the fire was extinguished, but in the battle with the flames Dr. Buxton was seriously burnt on the hands and the face and inhaled the steam and fire to such an extent as to cause painful injuries to his throat.

—*Greensboro Bugle*: Yesterday afternoon a party of some 7 or more boys—old enough to know better, however—assembled on West Market street, where it crosses the College branch, and proceeded to shoot at a mark with an air-gun. Only a few shots were fired when John McLane, aged about 12 years, shot Charley Alley, aged about 15 years in the back of the head. There seems to be no doubt that it was an accident, still the result is all the same to Charlie. He fell speechless and was carried into Prof. Alderman's house where he now lies in a very critical condition—entirely paralized save in the tongue. He is rational and can converse to some extent; but there is scarcely a shadow of hope of his recovery.

His condition now is more hopeful.

—The death of Mrs. J. M. Worth, occured at her home in Ashboro, Friday afternoon. For two months past she had been sick with pneumonia. Two weeks ago her condition was greatly improved and hopes were entertained of her recovery. But there was a relapse, and for a week her death was daily expected.

—At Moscow the preparations for the coronation of the Czar are proceeding upon a fabulous scale of magnificence. Eleven miles of tables are being constructed for the banquet on the plain, and eighty-five circular counters for the distribution to the moujiks of 900,000 pies. Rubenstein is to write a march and direct an orchestra of 1,000 musicians and 8,000 choristers. Sixteen enormous vats, to hold free beer, are being built in the public places, and an English company is covering the Kremlin with electric lights. Meanwhile the anxiety about the Nihilists grows apace, and the latest reports is that the German police have got possession of some of Hartman's communications to Nihilists giving instructions on the subject of the coronation.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's mother, in Person county, on Wednesday, Feb. 28th, by Rev. D. R. Moore, Miss ELLA R. JONES to Mr. J. C. MASTEN. Mr. Masten is a native of this county and we tender our best wishes.

DIED.

In this township, on Tuesday morning last, Mr. WILLIAM LOMAX, aged 65 years.

EASTER COMES

early this year, and those wanting

TOMBSTONES

will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

NOTICE.

HAVING this day qualified as administrator on the estate of Henry Perrel, deceased, all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make payment at once, and all persons having claims against said estate, are hereby notified to present them, proven according to law, within twelve months from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

HENRY A. LINEBACK,
Administrator.

March 2nd, 1883.-10.

BIGGEST THING OUT!

BURPEE'S

WELCOME OATS. Actual Weight This Year

50 Pounds per Level Bushel.

The handsomest Oats ever seen, and will undoubtedly everywhere prove the most productive variety of oats known. The grain is very large, plump and full, and with good cultivation will yield from 80 to 135 legal bushels per acre.

$155.00 in Cash Prizes for 1883.

To be paid the most successful growers of BURPEE'S WELCOME OATS. Competition open to all who purchase one or more twenty-five cent packages, each containing two ounces of seed. Price 25 cents per package, or 5 packages for $1.00. Send 25 cents in postage stamps for one package, and our Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue for 1883, and if not satisfied, money will be refunded. Address

"Special Department,"
W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

STAFFORD MILL.

Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as

GOOD WORK

as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.

W. B. STAFFORD.

Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

STRAWBERRY PLANTS

AND GRAPE VINES,

FOR SALE AT

REDUCED PRICES.

2000 well rooted two year old Concord Grape vines at 60 cts per dozen; $4 per hundred; $30 per thousand.

I have tested the following varieties of Strawberries and they have done well and grow from the size of a partridge egg to that of a guinea egg, viz: *Wilson*, 40 cents per hundred; *Kentucky*, 40 cents per hundred; *Boydon's No. 30*, 50 cents per hundred; *Monarch of the West*, 60 cents per hundred; *Great American*, 60 cents per hundred; *Sharpless*, 60 cents per hundred; *Cinderella*, 60 censt per hundred or from 4 to 5 dollars per thousand.

I will deliver them at Salem, Winston, or at home, which is six miles east of Salem.

March is a good time to plant or the first part of April.

A lot of the best quality of Grape Wine and Peach Cider for sale.

My address is Salem, N. C.

R. F. LINVILLE.

Feb. 1st 1883.-2 mo.

BIRTHDAY CARDS in great variety are on hand. The larger and more expensive styles can be ordered if applied for in time at SALEM BOOK STORE.

SEED We have made arrangements to club the NORTH CAROLINA FARMER with our paper for the year **1883.** We will furnish our paper and the NORTH CAROLINA FARMER, published by James H. Enniss & Son, Raleigh, N. C., for One Year for $2.75, and give each Subscriber in addition, **One Dozen Papers of Prize Garden Seed**, assorted. These seed, for excellence and purity, are unsurpassed and are warranted as represented. *No better can be had from any source.* This offer presents the opportunity to every farmer and gardener to obtain not only fresh and reliable **Garden Seed**, but the most highly improved varities. The NORTH CAROLINA FARMER is a Monthly illustrated Journal of 24 pages, seventy-two columns, and is one of the best Agricultural Journals in the whole country. Send on your subscriptions and begin with the year. **FREE.**

—School Children's Autograph Album, only 10 cents. It is neat and pretty. At Salem Bookstore.

MONEY

can be saved by buying your

FRUIT TREES

of

J. R. OSBORNE,
Proprietor of
LONE STAR NURSERIES,
Abbott's Creek,
Davidson County, N. C.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Cough, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

Salem Cotton Gin.

SEED COTTON WILL NOW BE RECEIVED AT THE

Gin-House on Shallowford St.,

and the Gin will begin work on or before,

Monday, November 20th, 1882.

Cotton will be ginned on shares, or for cash; and we will buy the seed cotton, or the lint after ginning.

Our facilities for good, speedy work are admirable; our terms reasonable, and square dealings guaranteed.

J. F. SHAFFNER.

Salem N. C., Nov. 13, 1882.

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as administrators of the estate of William Johnson, dec'd, all persons who owe said deceased are requested to make payment to us at once and thereby save costs; and all those having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to present them to us, proven as the law directs, within twelve months from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JOHN JOHNSON,
HENRY JOHNSON, } Adm'rs
of William Johnson, dec'd.

Feb. 9th, 1883.-7 6w.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having qualified as Administrator on the estate of Josiah Atkins, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay; and all those having claims against said estate are requested to present them proven according to law within 12 months from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

JOHN W. ATKINS,
Administrator.

Feb. 13, 1883.

FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

On Thursday, February 8th, 1883, the undersigned revived the publication of the

FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

The OBSERVER will be a large 28 column weekly newspaper, and will be mailed to subscribers, postage paid, at $2 per annum, always in advance. It will give the news of the day in as ample form as its space will permit, and both regular and occasional correspondents will contribute letters from the Capitol on State politics and affairs.

Democratic in politics, the OBSERVER will labor, first of all, to assure the prosperity of the Town of Fayetteville, to develop the vast agricultural resources of its own and the neighboring counties, and to promote all that concerns the welfare of the people of North Carolina.

Opposed to such innovations on the homely ways of our fathers as, in the guise of progress harm society, the OBSERVER will be found in full sympathy with the new things born of the changed condition of the South which sound jtidgment or enlightened experience find to be also good.

As to the rest: it will strive to deserve the reputation of the name it inherits.

E. J. HALE, JR.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

The undersigned having this day qualified as Administrator on the estate of Edwin Hanes, deceased, late of Forsyth County, hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate, to present them to him for payment on or before the 3rd day of February, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

MARTIN J. HANES,
Administrator.

Feb. 2nd, 1883-4 w.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

The undersigned having this day qualified as Administrator, with the will annexed, on the estate of Jacob Smith, deceased, late of Forsyth County, hereby notifies all persons having claims against said estate to present them to him for payment, on or before the second day of February, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

E. J. HINE,
Administrator.

Feb. 1st, 1883.

CIRCULAR.

ALL PERSONS are hereby notified that whenever application is made at the Land Office, Salem, for the purchase of any lands belonging to said Office, the first applicant may become the purchaser, without any further notice to parties who may have farms or lands adjoining.

This arrangement will go into effect after the 1st of October 1883.

Notice is also hereby given that parties owing Interest on Notes in the Land Office, must make arrangements to pay the same without delay.

By order of the Board.

J. T. LINEBACK,
Secretary.

Salem, Feb. 1st, 1883.

$60 a week in your town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

JANUARY 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

Fourth Street, Winston, N. C.

TO THE READERS OF THE PRESS.

With fresh hope and courage we enter upon the duties of the NEW YEAR, and while we have abundant cause to thank you sincerely for the liberal patronage you have bestowed on us in the past, yet we promise to renew and increase our efforts to make it more to your interest to patronize us than ever before. Notwithstanding we have the largest and best arranged Stores, the largest and most varied stock and do the largest business done in this section of the State WE ARE NOT CONTENT, the more goods we can sell the better able we are to buy in large quantities, and the larger the quantities bought the lower the prices are. It costs us a less per cent. to sell goods each succeeding year. These being facts that cannot be controverted it stands to reason that we can make a living profit, (this is all we ask) and sell better goods at lower prices than they can be bought elsewhere.

We continue to exhibit the largest and most complete Stock of Goods ever brought to Western North Carolina.

FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN,

We have an elegant assortment of the latest styles of

Dress Goods, Dress Trimmings, Flannels, Linseys,

HOSIERY, MERINO UNDERWEAR, SKIRTS, SHAWLS AND CLOAKS.

FOR MEN, BOYS AND YOUTHS WE HAVE

Jeans, Kerseys, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Broadcloth, Linings and Trimmings, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps of every Description and make, (including Stetson's Celebrated HATS,) Shirts and Drawers, Collars, and Cuffs, Merino Suits, &c., &c.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE BAY STATE

BOOTS AND SHOES,

T. Miles' & Sons', Philadelphia Hand-Made

FINE SHOES FOR LADIES.

JAS. A. LEACH & CO'S THOMASVILLE SHOES,

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,

F. & H. FRIES' JEANS,

COTTON YARNS AND SHEETINGS,

AND L. B. & L. S. HOLTS' BELLMONT PLAIDS,

ALL OF WHICH WE SELL AT FACTORY PRICES.

—WE ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR—

HEAVY GROCERIES, DRUGS,

HARDWARE, HOLLOWWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOWWARE,

SOLE LEATHER, SALT, OILS AND PAINTS,

In fact all else usually kept in a first-class Wholesale and Retail Establishment.

We have effected an arrangement which enables us to sell the best inspected meat at lower prices than the same grade of meat can be sold in this market by any other house. To country merchants we say we can, will and do meet all legitimate competition from every source and will do as good part by you as any house can do.

To Tobacco Growers!

The new additions to the factories, the immense sales, and the universal popularity have enabled the Manufacturers to maininin and absolutely guarantee the high standard of the

Star Brand Special Tobacco Manure,

And make a reduction of $5.00 per ton in price. Never before has the same grade of fertilizer been sold for $45.00 per ton cash and $50.00 on time. The

STAR BRAND COMPLETE MANURE

For WHEAT, OATS, CORN AND COTTON will be sold at $40.00 per ton cash and $45.00 per ton on time. You cannot afford to plant a crop of Tobacco without using the "STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCC MAMURE." We invite all to come and see us.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC.

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. For Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers it is indispensable.

PURIFIES THE BLOOD

REV. A. I. HOBBS Writes:—After a thorough trial of the IRON TONIC, I take pleasure in stating that I have been greatly benefited by its use. Ministers and Public Speakers will find it of the greatest value where a Tonic is necessary. I recommend it as a reliable remedial agent, possessing undoubted nutritive and restorative properties. *Louisville, Ky., Oct. 2, 1882.*

REV. J. L. TOWNER, Industry, Ill., says:—"I consider it a most excellent remedy for the debilitated vital forces.

PREPARED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE

INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD

Assets, over - - $30,000,000.

Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLON DOLLARS

New York Office, 45 William Street.

DAVENPORT & CO GENERAL AGENTS,

1113 Main Stree Richmond, Va.

J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,

Agent for Salem, Wnston and vicinity.

PAY YOUR

CORPORATIONT AXES

TAX PAYERS will please come forward at once and pay their taxes. The money is needed to pay for work done on the streets.

L. N. CLINARD, Collector.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 31, 1881.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale privately, ONE HOUSE and LOT, on Old Town street, in Winston; and another HOUSE and LOT in the Northern part of Liberty. For sale cheap. Apply soon.

R. B. KERNER, Attorney.

Winston, N. C., Dec. 14, 1882.

☞ Go to FRIES' for your FINE SHOES.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

CEO. E. NISSEN & CO.,

SALEM, N. C.,

WAGON MANUFACTURERS.

Using only the best of materials, we make the best of work, and warrant every job. We have the oldest and largest Wagon Works, and our wagons have the best reputation of any in the State. Every Wagon bears the name "J. P. NISSEN, Salem, P. O., N. C." Write for prices. Refer to all who are using our Wagons.

FREE Send to MOORE'S BUSINESS UNIVERSITY Atlanta, Ga. For Illustrated Circular. A live actual business School. *Established twenty years.*

North Carolina R.R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Jan. 3 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	4 10 a m	4 35 p m
" Salisbury	6 03 a m	6 26 p m
" High Point	7 28 a m	7 50 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 10 a m	8 33 p m
Leave Greensboro		9 10 p m
Arrive Hillsboro		11 28 p m
" Durham		12 08 a m
" Raleigh		1 25 a m
Leave "		1 30 a m
Arrive Goldsboro		3 30 a m

No. 15—Daily, except Saturday.
Leave Greensboro 6 30 a m.
Arrive at Raleigh 2 45 p. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 7 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina.

No. 53—Daily at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, and for all points on the W. & W. R. R.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Jan. 3, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 0 a m	
Arrive Raleigh	12 15 p m	
Leave "	1 15 p m	
Arrive Durham	1 32 p m	
" Hillsboro	6 11 p m	
" Greensboro	8 20 p m	
Leave "	9 15 p m	9 11 a m
Arrive High Point	9 50 p m	10 50 a m
" Salisbury	11 12 p m	12 15 p m
" Charlotte	1 15 a m	2 15 p m

No. 16, D'lyex Sunday—Lv. Golds. 4 40 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 8 36 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 9 10 a. m
Ar. Greensboro 4 45 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A. L., for all points in South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily,	No. 52, Daily, ex.Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 25 p m	10 25 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 41 p m	11 35 a m
" Salem	11 10 p m	12 09 p m

GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	6 20 a m	6 15 p m
Arrive Kernersville	6 46 a m	6 45 p m
" Greensboro	7 45 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 32 a m

GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily, ex.Sun.
Leave Raleigh	5 40 p m
Arrive University	6 42 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

WITHOUT CHANGE,

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Brethren.

Men are not what they seem
To you and me;
Each has a hidden life
We may not see.
Thoughtless our friend appears,
While it may be
God sees a high purpose strive
For mastery.

Were all our life revealed
To gaze of men,
Would we as we do now
Seem to them then?
He whom we judge is just
Like you and me:
One with an inner life
Men may not see.

—*William N. Burr.*

DRAWING FOR A PRIZE.

"But you must admit she is very pretty, Miss Mercy," said her visitor, smiling quizzically, as she once more endeavored to draw out her hostess upon the party under discussion.

"No, I am sorry to say I cannot see it. 'Handsome is that handsome does,' and for my part I fail to understand why a young woman, if she is a widow, should be running around the country getting up concerts and theatrical performances, fleecing people out of their money and making herself generally ridiculous, if she has a mother and a home to stay in. Why doesn't she settle down and take in sewing, or teach school, like a respectable person, instead of flitting about from place to place making herself a laughing stock and a nuisance generally?" and Miss Mercy's black eyes snapped indignantly as she stroked down her soft, dark hair with her plump little hands, and settled herself in her chair with a decisive movement, as though to put an end, at once and forever, to the discussion.

Miss Mercy Proctor, though naturally the cheeriest and brightest of women, and one not addicted to making ill-natured speeches, had been so unusually tried during the past few months that her sweet temper had become sadly ruffled, and she only needed the match applied in the shape of praise to her rival to make her break out into a sudden flame of bitterness and censure; for Miss Mercy loved John Lockwood, and had loved him for years, and on his return from the West he had treated her with such gentleness and apparent devotion that her tender heart had fluttered with expectation, and she almost felt sure she was loved in return. But then the widow, the brilliant Mrs. Hazleton, had appeared upon the scene, drawing him from his allegiance to her and diverting his attentions until she grew weary and heartsick, and almost despaired of ever winning him back. No wonder the little woman failed to discover beauty in the gay and dashing widow, for who ever knew a fellow creature to appear to advantage in the eyes of an opponent.

Still, there was a good deal to be said after all on the other side, for Mrs. Hazleton, though indisputably gay, was far from being frivolous, while her beauty, in spite of Miss Mercy's opinion, was certainly of a high order. Married at the age of eighteen and widowed at twenty, she was now, at the age of twenty-four, a still young and charming woman. Fair and winsome, she made friends wherever she went, supporting herself by giving music and dancing lessons, with occasionally a concert or an amateur dramatic performance thrown in.

And John Lockwood? John was a handsome, careless fellow, not worth half the laurels with which he was usually crowned. Some ten years before he had left his native village and gone West to seek his fortune—had been fairly successful, not so much from energy or application to business as from sheer good luck, which somehow or other always seemed to follow him. But six months ago he had returned from his journeyings, returned to find everything changed. "Everything but Miss Mercy," as he remarked, half fondly, to that patient little woman, his sweetheart of former days, and she had blushed and smiled down into her heart, thinking to herself that that at least was unchanged.

John had come back to get him a wife, he laughingly announced on his arrival, and many a maid had smiled up into his eyes, and many a heart had quickened at his advance, for John was thoughtless and distributed his attentions with remarkable evenness until the advent of the widow. But now all was changed, and Mrs. Hazleton, with her blue eyes, golden hair and infantile ways, had apparently taken possession of him. It had been an unusually lively winter, for Mrs. Hazleton's dancing school had been well patronized by both old and young, and the Tuesday and Thursday night "socialables," as she termed the throwing open of her doors to the general public of those two evenings each week, between the hours of 9 and 11, had insured the success and popularity of her school—for the public is always fond of dancing if some one else will only pay the fiddler.

Miss Mercy was a regular attendant, not so much because she was fond of dancing as because John was sure to be there, and he was invariably attentive and kind. Not more so to her than to the sprightly little instructress, who laughed and chatted gayly and seemed to take his attentions quite as a matter of course. But sometimes he would invite Miss Mercy to dance, and then request her to sit in some quiet corner instead and talk to him, and the blushes would mount to her cheeks and her heart would throb with delight, which would suddenly deepen to pain when he would leave her afterward and walk off with the widow hanging fondly on his arm.

Ah, John, capricious John! Do you not know there is cruelty in such kindness?

St. Valentine's day was approaching, and it was generally understood that the young man was to start for his Western home the day following. The little village was in a constant state of half-subdued excitement, for Mr. and Mrs. Turner, old friends of John's father, were to have a large party on that night in order to give the young fellow a good send off, and no end of conjectures arose as to whether it might not be a wedding after all. Nobody was prepared to say that a trousseau was actually in course of preparation, although it was hinted that Mrs. Hazleton was having a lovely new dress made, purchased with the proceeds of her last quarter's salary. It was understood he was to bring the widow to the party, however, and the older women thought ruefully of the long five-mile drive. What a chance for him to propose to her on the way, even if he hadn't done so already.

The long-looked-for night at length arrived, and at an early hour the great old house was ablaze with light from garret to cellar, while the merry tinkle of sleigh-bells without announced the arrival of the first of the guests, for in good old-fashioned towns, and with old-fashioned country people, parties assemble as soon after supper, or early candle-light, as convenient. Miss Mercy, an especial friend and favorite of the hostess, came in time to assist the arrangements of the table, making herself useful in such a variety of ways, but in so quiet and unobstrusive a manner, that Mrs. Turner, who at this crisis was in a highly nervous and distraught state, declared she could "never have got along without her—never." The little woman looked unusually pretty in her black silk dress, with a bunch of straw-colored chrysanthemums at her throat and another in her glossy black hair.

Mrs. Hazleton and John were the last to arrive, the former flushed and radiant from the long drive in the frosty evening air, and looking like an old-fashioned picture just stepped out of its frame, in her pale blue silk dress cut square in the neck, her fair hair done high on the top of her head in a mass of bewildering curls, and her plump white arms but partially concealed by a fall of filmy lace.

John was in high spirits, escorting her out to supper, and afterward returning to the parlor for Miss Mercy. He finished the evening with old Mrs. Turner, sitting by her side and waiting upon her with ready good humor. After supper "the mirth and fun grew fast and furious," and John became the target for many a lively sally.

"Why don't you get married, John, my boy?" asked jolly Captain McAllister, giving him a sly poke in the ribs; "I thought you'd come home for a wife."

"That is exactly what I should like to know, captain," echoed a lady standing near. "I have come to the conclusion Mr. Lockwood is an unmitigated swindle. He made us believe we should dance at his wedding, but has never given us a chance."

"What's the matter, John? Won't the party or parties, whichever it is (for on my soul I can't make out), have you—or are you in a strait betwixt the two? Can't you make up your mind which one you want?"

The young man laughed good-naturedly as he replied:

"I expect you've hit the nail on the head this time, captain. I fear I am somewhat in the position of the party who originated the lines beginning:

"How happy I could be with either,
Were t'other dear charmer away—"

The captain roared vociferously:

"Bless my heart, is that the case? And so you can't decide! Why, hang it, man, if I were you I think I'd find a way out of it, even if I had to draw cuts."

"The very thing," exclaimed a chorus of voices. "Draw cuts, John—do draw cuts, it will be such fun, and see which it shall be—the old love or the new."

The young man raised his eyes with imperturbable coolness as he replied in his usual careless tone:

"If the ladies have no objections I'm sure I have none."

"And will you abide by the decision and really marry whichever falls to your lot?"

"Unquestionably, if she will have me."

The two ladies were sought for and found; one in the library, the other in the dancing-room.

"Oh, Mrs. Hazelton, Miss Mercy," the young ladies exclaimed as they led them back to the room where a little crowd had collected, "Mr. Lockwood is going to draw cuts for a wife, and the choice lies between you two. Oh, won't it be fun?"

"Fun for the one who gets him," said the widow, laughing lightly. While Miss Mercy exclaimed, impetuously: "Draw cuts—John Lockwood draw cuts for a wife—how dare he do it?"

"I think it would be pretty, perhaps, to have the ladies draw," said Captain McAllister, searching in his pocketbook for a slip of paper to cut into slips; "then they couldn't accuse Mr. Lockwood of unfairness or partiality. What do you say, John, have you any objections?"

"Not the least in the world," said the young man, unconcernedly—"any way to suit yourselves."

The slips were cut and the captain arranged them in his hand. One long one marked "prize," and the others short and blanks. "Now, ladies," said the captain, "are you ready?"

Miss Mercy had a severe struggle with her heart before she could bring herself to consent. Mrs. Hazleton had not thought of refusing, and why should she hold back? Must she resign John now, at once and forever, or should she make one last effort to retain him? Her cheeks burned with excitement, and her hand trembled so she could scarcely put it out.

"Ready," said the captain once again, smiling benignly at the two ladies as their hands were simultaneously extended.

The crowd held their breath while the choice was being made, then—"Miss Mercy has got it! Miss Mercy has got it!" was shouted on all sides.

Mrs. Hazleton turned away with heightened color. "What nonsense," she exclaimed, leading the way from the room. "Surely, Mr. Lockwood will not be expected to abide by the terms of such an adventure."

Miss Mercy sank in a chair near by, unable to stand and hardly daring to raise her eyes. Had she, indeed, won him, and was it really true? or was it only an idle jest and a cruel one at that? Her hear beatt wildly, and she took no notice that the party was breaking up and the people were going home.

When she arose she found herself alone in the parlor and John, with a quiet smile on his handsome face, was advancing toward her. She tried to pass him without looking at him, but he stopped her, and taking her burning face between his hands, raised it slowly till her eyes met his. For a moment he studied the quivering face, then whispered softly, in a low, calm voice: "Be ready to-morrow, dear, at 10 o'clock—" and the next instant he was gone—gone to tuck the widow snugly in the sleigh preparatory to their homeward drive.

Little Miss Mercy passed the night in a state of feverish excitement, weeping and laughing hysterically at intervals. "Was John really in earnest in what he said, or was it but a continuation of an idle jest?" He had called her dear, and his whisper was fond, nay, almost tender. "Did he mean it seriously and could it be that he loved her? or was he bent on making a martyr of himself to a mistaken sense of honor? If such was the case she would "never marry him—no, never," even though her heart-string snapped in giving him up at last.

When morning broke she was already up, putting the house in order and packing her trunk in case anything should happen.

She dressed herself with care in a soft, dark cashmere dress that might answer for a traveling dress, and after gathering a fresh cluster of her favorite chrysanthemums seated herself in the shadow of the curtained window to watch the passers-by. She wouldn't be silly enough to dress up in flowers in the morning unless—. But then one never knows what may happen.

It lacked a quarter to 10 o'clock when the jingling of sleigh-bells arrested her attention, and leaning forward she caught a glimpse of a lively procession approaching the house, headed by John and the clergyman, the Rev. Lemuel Sykes. Her heart leaped to her throat and she wanted to run away, but just then the voice of Mrs. Turner was heard exclaiming: "We've come to the wedding—but where is the bride?"

Her friend found her, but she refused to appear; so John himself came for her.

"Not wanting to back out at this late hour," he cried, extending his arms and drawing her to him. "Ah, little woman, I should be heart-broken, indeed."

She looked into his face incredulously.

"But, do you love me, John?" she whispered.

"Always and forever, darling."

"Why then did you hazard your chance of happiness so recklessly?" she asked. "It might have gone the other way."

"It might, indeed," said the young man, penitently, in which case I fear I should have been constrained to cry, "God help me for my folly!"

And so it came about that the wedding really did come off, and John really made his word good by carrying back to his Western home his old sweetheart and new wife. It was hinted that there was a lively scene between him and the widow the night of the party; but as the former never mentioned it, and the latter was not a woman to wear her heart on her sleeve, the facts were never fully known. However it was, she consoled herself shortly afterward by marrying a young physician, and it is to be hoped that under his skillful hand the wound was thoroughly and effectually healed.

An Ice Palace of the Past.

The construction of ice palaces goes back to the time of the Empress Anne of Russia, who had one built in St. Petersburg in 1739. The manner of building was very simple; the purest and most transparent ice was selected; it was cut from the Neva in large blocks, which were then squared with rule and compass, and carved out with all the regular architectural embellishments. When each block was ready it was raised to its destined place by cranes and pulleys, and an instant before letting it down upon the block which was to support it a little water was thrown between the two, the upper block was immediately lowered, the water froze and the two became literally one. The whole building, in fact, appeared to be and really was all of one single piece, "producing without contradiction an effect infinitely more beautiful than if it had been built of the most costly marble, its transparent and bluish tint giving it rather the appearance of a precious stone." The dimensions of the building were in English measure: Length fifty-six feet, depth eighteen feet and height, including the roof, twenty-one feet. This is the body of the house; the palisading was eighty-seven feet in length and thirty-six in width, and the actual length of the front view, including the pyramids at the corners, was 114 feet. When the work was completed the public were allowed an unrestricted passage through every part of the building. This at first caused a good deal of confusion, which was, however, obviated by surrounding the entrance with a wooden railway, and stationing police officers who allowed only a certain number of persons in at one time.

The facade was plain, being merely divided into compartments by pilasters. In each division there was a window, the framework of which was painted to represent green marble. It was remarked that the ice, at the low temperature which prevailed, took the paint perfectly well. The panes were formed of slabs of ice as transparent and smooth as plate-glass. At night these windows were generally lighted up, and most commonly grotesque transparencies, painted on canvas, were placed in the windows. The effect of the illumination is said to have been peculiarly fine, as the light appeared not only at the windows, but, from the transparency of the material, the whole palace was filled with a delicate pearly light. The center division projected and appeared to be a door; but it was in fact a large window, and was illuminated like the others. An ornamental balustrade surmounted the facade of the building, and behind was the sloping roof with chimneys, in the usual style of Russian architecture. A handsome balustrade, all of ice, ran around the outside of the building. A large space was left for a promenade between the balustrade and the palace. There were also two entrances behind, with gates handsomely ornamented with orange trees in leaf and flower, with birds perched on the branches, all of ice.

Six ice cannon, regularly bored and turned, with their wheels and carriages, stood before the balustrade, three on each side. These were off the caliber of such as usually receive three pounds of powder, but being of so fragile a material it was not considered safe to put in more than a quarter of a pound; the ball was of hard tow, well rammed in. Two or three times iron balls were fired from these cannon without bursting them. The experiment was tried in the presence of the court, and the ball pierced a strong plank, two inches thick, at a distance of sixty paces. Two mortars stood on each side of the entrance. These were the size of those which carry a shell of eighty pounds. When fired the charge of powder was the same as that for the cannon. On the same line stood two dolphins, which were made to throw a stream of inflamed naphtha out of their mouths at night by means of concealed tubes.

A Curious Medical Case.

The Kingston (N. Y.) *Leader* says three physicians of Ulster county recently operated on a young woman for complete closure of the mouth of twelve years' standing. The case is one of complete growing together of the upper and lower jaw, with adhesions of the cheeks, the result of salivation in childhood. For twelve years the girl (now aged sixteen years) had been unable to open her mouth even to eat, food being forced through an opening left by the absence of teeth on either side of the jaw. On one side (the right) the half of the jawbone with its teeth had come out, and the cavity had become filled up and grown fast to the upper jaw. The left side also had grown together, forming a complete band of bone all around the mouth. The cheeks had become adhered to the jaw as far forward as the front teeth, maxing it a complete closure. Since the operation the girl can open her mouth and speak plain. The *Leader* claims that it is the first case of the kind on record, and that Dr. Winter, of Phœnicia, who performed the operation, has faith in her final recovery.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Farmer's Horse.

The *Breeders Gazette*, in discussing this question, sensibly says the farmers' horses "must be strong enough to draw the plow, the farm wagon, the reaping and mowing machine, and active enough to draw him and his family comfortably on the road at the rate of six or eight miles an hour without banging themselves up. The farm horse must be pre-eminently one of courage and endurance; and the mythical legs of ivory, sinews of steel and hoofs of iron are none too good for his necessities. He must be hardy, energetic and docile. The lazy, dull, sluggish horse is a nuisance on the farm; if he has a fitting place anywhere in the economy of nature it is in the cities, harnessed to the ponderous drays and truck wagons, where a gait faster than two miles a hour would be unorthodox. One instinctively associates this gait with ponderous weight in the horse, a ponderous load behind him, and a smooth, level street for his work. But on the farm, where rows of corn are to be plowed, and the team must about face, or wheel to the left every five, ten or fifteen minutes, one does not care to have his patience tried with a horse that cannot turn around more than three or four times between breakfast and dinner time, or that cannot step off briskly over the soft, plowed ground, or up and down the hillside. Neither does he want one so light of body and of limb that the constant draft of the plow or the reaping machine will soon break him down through sheer weight, or so mettlesome that he will tug on the bit and fret and prance all day until he and the driver are both worn out.

"But there is a happy mean—a horse that will weigh from 1,100 pounds to 1,200 pounds, and about fifteen and one-half to sixteen hands high; good-tempered, active, docile, intelligent, quick of motion, sure of foot and easily taught. Such is the horse best adapted to the varied use of the farm. Not so high-priced on the market as the 2:20 trotter or the handsome, stylish carriage horse; not reared with anything like the certainty as where 1,600 to 1,800 pounds' weight is the sole end and aim of the breeder's effort; but much better and worth much more money to the farmer than either of these if he wants him for his own use."

Still it does not follow, we think, by any means, that farmers should not breed the larger draft horses for the work of the cities. If he grows horses for sale he must meet the demands of the market. We believe it to be more profitable for him to breed full blood or grade draft horses now than either trotters or roadsters. How long this will remain the case can hardly be told. At the present rate of importation of Scotch, French and English draft stallions, the number of large horses in the Northwest will soon become immense.

The *Gazette's* idea of breeding the farm horse, as it above describes, is put in these words: "How can he breed such horses? With such mares as are now owned by a large proportion of the farmers throughout the Western States, he need not concern himself much about the size; they will be big enough to fill the requirements, because the thousands of Percheron-Normans, and Clydesdales, and English cart-horses that have been imported within the past twenty years have graded up the stock, so far as size is concerned, until the size best adapted to the farmer's use is quite as easily exceeded as otherwise. If we are to continue to use stallions of these imported strains, let our choice rest upon the smaller, more compact, quick, active, spirited ones among them; because, as a rule, they are too sluggish, too coarse, too dull and too heavy for the farmer's own use, however well they may sell, and however well they may be adapted to some other purposes. But, in our opinion, more certain results will be attained from the use of our own highly-bred strains of roadster and thoroughbred stallions upon these large, half and three-quarter draft mares. A strong, sound, well-muscled, intelligent, quick-gaited horse, with two or three good trotting crosses, such as Hambletonian, Mambrino Chief, Vermont Black Hawk or Clay, built upon a genuine thoroughbred foundation—not a "said-to-be," but good old Lexington, or Glencoe, or Sir Archy, or Gray Eagle, or Medley, or American Eclipse stock, and you have something that, for the farmer's use, is as good as gold. And we are not sure that with our coarse, cold-blooded draft mares it will not, in most cases, be quite as well, or even better, to let the top crossing go, and take a large, strong, compact, sensible, business-like thoroughbred sire to begin with. The great trouble with a majority of thoroughbreds is temper; they are, as a rule, too high-strung and mettlesome for good work horses. But our draft mares, on the other hand, are too idiotic, and dull, and sluggish, and soft, and flat-footed, and coarse-grained to be well adapted to farm work; and so, by blending the two types together for a few generations, we may succeed in eliminating the bad and retaining the valuable features of both, and so produce the model farmer's horse.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Sheep are frequently troubled with sore lips caused by dry feed. One or two applications of sulphur and lard will effect a cure.

Buy cheap meat for hens and feed it either raw or cooked. Break the bones so that the fowls can get at the marrow. There is much cheap refuse to be had from the butcher that can be very profitably disposed of in the poultry yard.

If calf flesh is once lost, says a celebrated Irish farmer, it can never be regained. A great deal of tallow may be got internally by subsequent high feeding, but the animal can never again be made one that will be prized by the retail butcher.

Fresh manures will affect the taste of potatoes unpleasantly. If necessary to apply them they should be scattered broadcast and plowed in. A crop of premium gem peas, once grown in our garden, was rendered inedible by too extensive an application of barnyard manure. It was not plowed in, but placed in the drill, with a slight covering of earth.

The *Massachusetts Plowman* says: "It is evident that it is even more necessary to prune the roots than the tops of the trees of an orchard that has commenced to decline, for if only the top be pruned, the roots already being in a partial state of decay, it only hastens and intensifies that decay. Whereas, what is wanted to give the orchard a good start is new, vigorous roots, which are sure to make vigorous tops."

Experiments recently made in Europe with a view to ascertaining the best method of preserving manure, show that manure allowed to accumulate under cattle three months or more in specially constructed deep stalls was found in every case, as compared with that of ordinary manure heaps, in a more workable condition, the ammonial salts were better preserved and the useful ingredients were present in greater proportions.

A French savant, M. Regnard, has been lately trying the effect of a "blood diet" on lambs. Three lambs, which for some unexplained cause had been abandoned by their mothers, were fed on "powdered blood" with the most gratifying results. The lambs increased in size in the most marvelous fashion, and attained unusual proportions for their age. The coats of wool also became double in thickness. Encouraged by his success with the lambs, M. Regnard is now feeding some calves on blood.

A French paper records some important experiments which have been made to show the effects of various conditions upon the vitality of seeds. It appears that farmers had been in the habit of keeping seeds hermetically sealed. The experiment showed that but forty-five per cent. of the peas and two per cent. of the beans kept in confined air germinated when planted. On the other hand, of peas and beans exposed freely to the air, ninety per cent. of the former and ninety-eight per cent. of the latter proved fruitful. The experiments were made for the benefit of farmers, and covered a period of about three years.

It is a common remark that most anything is good enough for a hog, and to this senseless proposition is traced the disease among swine owned by breeders who indorse it. Since time immemorial the hog has been called the farm scavenger, but nevertheless, the successful breeder is he who relies the least upon this overestimated characteristic of the animal. Bad water, worse treatment in handling, and a superabundance of filth are the foundation of all diseases to which hogs are subject, and it is consequently easy to believe that the health of the animal and the quality of the meat must increase in proportion to the cleanliness of the food and surroundings.

A writer in the *Rural New Yorker* says: I began to throw my young pigs handfuls of green stuff, but they took a bite and trampled the rest under foot, so I adopted a "pig's pot," and into this I cast pig weed, lamb's quarter, refuse of lettuce, tops of parnips, carrots, thistles, etc. I produced a good crop of tea three times a day, and as my hens were shut up on account of my crops, I gave them for dinner the tea leaves, which formed a welcome green mess. I find my green tea, skim-milk and cornmeal porridge make a comfortable ration, and perhaps it would be well in winter time to make green tea out of cut hay for the same purpose.

Frequent harrowing while the decomposition of green materials is going on is actually manuring. Your neighbor may haul out his manure and dump it or spread his fertilizer on rough, coarse ground, and you may reap largely the benefits of it if you keep the surface of your adjoining field in a finely pulverized state and frequently stir it. Some men make better corn on the same land by frequent harrowing than others by expensive manuring. On poor land, with a light purse, keep all the stock you can feed, keep it mixed with muck, if accessible, or surface soil, raise crops without allowing them to seed, and turn under when in bloom for the manure of the next crop you wish to grow for the grain.—*Practical Farmer.*

Household Hints.

Filling a lamp while it is lighted is something that ought never be done. It can be avoided by filling it in the morning.

When boiling cabbage put a slice of salt pork in the water, and an agreeable flavor with no objectionable grease or fat will be given to the cabbage.

A simple but delicious dish for dessert is made by cutting up oranges in small pieces and then pouring over them some rich boiled custard. Serve with cake.

If before you put rolls in the tin to bake them you rub the edges with a little melted butter, you will not be troubled by their sticking together when baked, and the edges will be smooth.

To keep pudding sauce warm if prepared too long before dinner is served, set the basin containing it in a pan or pail of boiling water; do not let the water boil after the sauce-dish is set in it, but keep it hot.

This is the way the Massachusetts cook makes her lemon pies: One lemon, seventeen tablespoonfuls of sugar, and three eggs; grate the yellow rind of the lemon and squeeze the juice of the lemon on the sugar; to this add the yolks of the eggs, which should be beaten till light; cover a plate with a rich paste, putting a ring around the edge; fill the above with mixture, and bake till the crust is done. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff broth, beating in a little powdered sugar; spread this on the top of the pie when it is done, and let it brown.

An old-fashioned "plum cake" is made of one pound each of butter, sugar and flour, ten eggs, one pound of raisins, half a pound each of currants and of sliced citron, a teaspoonful of ground cloves, one of mace, one nutmeg, the juice and grated peel of a lemon, half of a coffee cup of New Orleans molasses. Beat the butter until it is soft and creamy, then add the sugar. Beat the whites and yolks of the eggs separately; stir the yolks in with the butter and sugar; stir the flour in gradually (having first mixed one heaping teaspoonful of cream of tartar with it). When the flour is about half worked in, put in a half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in as little water as it is possible to use; then add the whites of the eggs, and lastly the fruit, which is well covered with the rest of the flour. Bake in a large tin, with a buttered paper on the sides as well as on the bottom; it will need to bake slowly for five hours. Then, do not attempt to lift from the tin until it is perfectly cold. This should be made several days before it is used.

A Cold Day for John Henry.

John Henry had been boasting of what a mash he had made on his girl. He said it would be a mighty cold day if he got left. The girl heard of it, but J. H. didn't know it, and went to see her as usual. He rang the bell and the servant appeared.

"Is Miss Mary at home?" he said, with a smile.

"Yes, sir, but she's engaged."

"How's that?" said he, in amazement.

"'Nother fellow in the parlor."

"What does it mean?"

"Don't know, only she told me to tell you it was a mighty cold day and you'd better button up your overcoat or you'd git froze goin' home."

The next day John Henry told the boys that the thermometer had dropped clear off the nail at his girl's house.

The Tall Sycamore of the Wabash.

The special correspondent of the Indianapolis (Ind.) *Journal* embodied in a recent communication the following from Hon. Daniel W. Voorhees: I consider St. Jacobs Oil a splendid remedy. I suffered from an affection of the back and kidneys, with some rheumatism—in fact, it was rheumatism of the back. I used St. Jacobs Oil and found it very efficacious. It gave me instantaneous relief, and finally cured me completely.

Twenty-three theatres were burnt up last year in different parts of the world.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I have advised many ladies to try your "Favorite Prescription," and never see it fail to do more than you advertise.
Yours truly, Mrs. A. M. Rankin,
141 Bates Street, Indianapolis, Ind.

In 1882 $35,000,000 worth of glass was manufactured, making a gain in fifty years of $32,500,000.

Young, middle aged or old men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send two stamps for large treatise, giving successful treatment. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The average income per head in India is $13.50 a year, says Major Baring, financial minister; but India pays England a tribute of $150,000,000 a year, all the same.

If your are bilious, take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

Professor Constantine Hetrovitch Pobedonsotzeff was the teacher of the present czar. The professor was never summoned by telephone.

Adam's Fall.—Ever since Adam's fall, which subjected human nature to diseases of the flesh, there has been a demand for a blood purifier. On the purity and vitality of the blood depend the health and vigor of the whole system. Various diseases are often only the sign that nature is trying to remove a disturbing cause. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives life and vigor to the blood, eradicates scrofula and prevents many diseases that would occur.

The worst education which teaches simplicity and self-denial is better than the best which teaches all else but this.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick relief; complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Frazer's, with label on. Saves your horse labor and is cheapest. Received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, cures baldness. This is a positive fact, attested by thousands. No other hair preparation in the world will really do this. Besides, as now improved, it is a delightful dressing.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging irritation, inflammation, Kidney, Urinary complaints, cured by Buchupaiba. $1.

One pair of boots saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

It's hard to believe Miss Whittier was cured of such terrible sores by Hood's Sarsaparilla, but reliable people prove it.

Dose Cup. Advertisement in another column.

That Husband of Mine

Is three times the man he was before using Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.

THOUGH SALT RHEUM

Does not directly imperil life, it is a distressful, vexatious and resolute complaint. Patient endurance of its numerous very small watery pimples, hot and smarting, requires true fortitude. If the discharged matter sticks, itches, and the scabs leave underneath a reddened surface, the disease has not departed, and **Hood's Sarsaparilla**, in moderate doses, should be continued.

FAMOUS CASE IN BOSTON.

"My little four-year-old girl had a powerful eruption on her face and head. Under her eyes it was regular scalding red and sore, like a burn. Back of her left ear we had to shave her hair close to her head. Five or six physicians and two hospitals gave up her case as incurable, save that she might outgrow it. When it began to maturate I became alarmed. In three weeks, with Hood's Sarsaparilla, the sores began to heal; two bottles made her eyes as clear as ever. To-day she is as well as I am." JOHN CAREY, 164 D Street, South Boston.

ATTEST: I know John Carey. He is an honest, good man, whose statements are worthy of entire credit. I believe what he says about his child's sickness.
CLINTON H. COOK, Milk Street, Boston.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

Sold by Druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Pure Blood.

Many families pride themselves on their noble ancestry; but here, in this democratic country, we do not care so much about our pedigree as our health; When the blood is out of order, disease manifests itself in the skin and flesh. To be restored to health take Scovill's Sarsaparilla or Blood and Liver Syrup. Physicians speak of it in the highest terms. Dr. Everett, Cooper Plains, Steuben county, New York, mentions two cases of Scrofula and Erysipelas in which Scovill's Sarsaparilla or Blood and Liver Syrup effected a cure, and says: "I think it one of the best purifiers of the day. It has met with perfect success in very case where I have used it."

"Best Cough Balsam in the World." Try it. Piso's Cure. W. Kinsman & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervous Debility, and all undue weaknesses are promptly cured by Allen's Brain Food. $1 pkg. 6 for $5. All druggists and at Allen's Pharmacy, 315 First Ave., N. Y.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.		
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	9½@	11
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6½@	8
Sheep	4½@	6½
Lambs	6½@	7¾
Hogs—Live	7 @	7¾
Dressed, city	8½@	8¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 50 @	7 00
West., good to choice	4 50 @	7 10
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 20 @	1 22
No. 1 White	1 16 @	1 18
Rye—State	74 @	78
Barley—Two-rowed State	83 @	88
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	70 @	76
Yellow Southern	61 @	62
Oats—White State	53 @	53½
Mixed Western	48 @	50
Hay—Med. to ch. Timothy	70 @	85
Straw—No. 1, Rye	55 @	60
Hops—State, Choice	87 @	95
Lard—City Steam	10 30 @	11 45
Petroleum—Crude	6½@	7¾
Refined	7½@	8
Butter—State Creamery	32 @	38
Dairy	21 @	29
West. Im. Creamery	18 @	30
Factory	16 @	20
Cheese—State Factory	8 @	13½
Skims	4 @	6
Western	7 @	13½
Eggs—State and Penn	30 @	32
Potatoes—Statebbl	2 37 @	2 50
BUFFALO.		
Steers—Good to Choice	5 40 @	6 75
Lambs—Western	5 40 @	6 55
Sheep—Western	5 00 @	5 60
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	7 40 @	7 50
Flour—Cy ground n. process	7 50 @	8 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 25 @	1 23½
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	58 @	62
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	42 @	44
Barley—Two-rowed State	80 @	80
BOSTON.		
Beef—Ex. plate and family	14 50 @	16 15
Hogs—Live	6½@	7¾
City Dressed	8 @	8¼
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	16 50 @	17 00
Flour—Spring Wheat patents	7 00 @	7 50
Corn—High Mixed	72 @	73
Oats—Extra White	54 @	55
Rye—State	73 @	75
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET		
Beef—Extra quality	7 00 @	7 25
Sheep—Live weight	4½@	6
Lambs	6¼@	7½
Hogs—Northern, d. w	8¾@	8¾
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 75 @	5 25
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 18 @	1 18½
Rye—State	70 @	70
Corn—State Yellow	82 @	82
Oats—Mixed	69 @	69
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	37 @	37
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	14 @	14½
Petroleum—Crude	6 @	7
Refined	7 @	7¼

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